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JOURNAL OF ENGLISH LITERATURE.

BIOGRAPHY.

Memoirs of the Court of Charles the Second, by COUNT GRAMMONT; with numerous Additions and Illustrations, as edited by Sir Walter Scott; also, the Personal History of Charles, &c. and the Boscobel Tracts, &c.
London, 1846. Bohn.

MR. BOHN was prudent not to make this work, curious and interesting though it be, a portion of his "Standard Library." Some scrupulous persons, questioning the truth of the observation that "vice to be hated needs but to be seen," would doubtless have complained of the introduction of a book that conveys a better notion of the laxity of morals prevalent in the reign of CHARLES the Second than any phrases of the historians. Here we are admitted to its very secrets; its form and mien are exhibited to us without disguise by one of the actors. Whatever question may arise as to the propriety of circulating such a book, there can be none as to the curious nature of its contents, and the interest which belongs to it.

The memoir is not so much a biography as a collection of anecdotes narrated by the Count to ANTHONY HAMILTON, who put them upon paper, and, with the Count's approval, gave them to the world. The narrative suddenly opens with a brief but graphic sketch of the state of society in France at the period when the hero of the story entered the world as his own master.

In those days affairs were not managed in France as at present; Louis XIII. then sat upon the throne, but the Cardinal de Richelieu governed the kingdom; great men commanded little armies, and little armies did great things: the fortune of great men depended solely upon ministerial favour, and blind devotion to the will of the minister was the only sure method of advancement. Vast designs were then laying in the heart of neighbouring states the foundation of that formidable greatness to which France has now risen: the police was somewhat neglected; the highways were impassable by day, and the streets by night; but robberies were committed elsewhere with greater impunity. Young men, on their first entrance into the world, took what course they thought proper: whoever would, was a chevalier, and whoever could, an abbé,—I mean a beneficed abbé: dress made no distinction between them; and, I believe, the Chevalier Grammont was both the one and the other at the siege of Trino.

The Count gives this rapid sketch of

HIS EARLY LIFE.

I was sent to the college of Pau, with the intention of being brought up to the church; but as I had quite different views, I made no manner of improvement: gaming was so much in

my head, that both my tutor and the master lost their labour in endeavouring to teach me Latin. Old Brinon, who served me both as *valet-de-chambre* and governor, in vain threatened to acquaint my mother. I only studied when I pleased, that is to say, seldom or never: however, they treated me as is customary with scholars of my quality: I was raised to all the dignities of the forms, without having merited them, and left college nearly in the same state in which I entered it; nevertheless I was thought to have more knowledge than was requisite for the abbacy, which my brother had solicited for me. He had just married the niece of a minister, to whom every one cringed: he was desirous to present me to him. I felt but little regret to quit the country, and great impatience to see Paris. My brother having kept me some time with him, in order to polish me, let me loose upon the town to shake off my rustic air, and learn the manners of the world. I so thoroughly gained them, that I could not be persuaded to lay them aside when I was introduced at court in the character of an abbé. You know what kind of dress was then the fashion. All that they could obtain of me was to put a cassock over my other clothes, and my brother, ready to die with laughing at my ecclesiastical habit, made others laugh too. I had the finest head of hair in the world, well curled and powdered, above my cassock, and below were white buskins and gilt spurs. The cardinal, who had a quick discernment, could not help laughing. This elevation of sentiment gave him umbrage; and he foresaw what might be expected from a genius that had already laughed at the shaven crown and cowl. When my brother had taken me home; "Well, my little parson," said he, "you have acted your part to admiration, and your party-coloured dress of the ecclesiastic and soldier has greatly diverted the court; but this is not all; you must now choose, my little knight. Consider then, whether, by sticking to the church, you will possess great revenues, and have nothing to do; or with a small portion, you will risk the loss of a leg or arm, and be the *fructus belli* of an insensible court, to arrive in your old age at the dignity of a major-general, with a glass eye and a wooden leg." "I know," said I, "that there is no comparison between these two situations, with regard to the conveniences of life; but, as a man ought to secure his future state in preference to all other considerations, I am resolved to renounce the church for the salvation of my soul, upon condition, however, that I keep my abbacy." Neither the remonstrances nor authority of my brother could induce me to change my resolution; and he was forced to agree to this last article in order to keep me at the academy. You know that I am the most adroit man in France, so that I soon learned all that is taught at such places, and, at the same time, I also learnt that which gives the finishing stroke to a young fellow's education, and makes him a gentleman, viz. all sorts of games, both at cards and dice; but the truth is, I thought, at first, that I had more skill in them than I really had, as experience proved. When my mother knew the choice I had made, she was inconsolable; for she reckoned, that had I been a clergyman I should have been a saint; but now she was certain that I should either be a devil in the world, or be killed

in the wars. And indeed I burned with impatience to be a soldier; but being yet too young, I was forced to make a campaign at Bidache before I made one in the army. When I returned to my mother's house, I had so much the air of a courtier, and a man of the world, that she began to respect me, instead of chiding me for my infatuation towards the army. I became her favourite, and finding me inflexible, she only thought of keeping me with her as long as she could, while my little equipage was preparing.

Having departed from his home with a tutor and a valet, his first enterprise was to rob the former, and to plunge into gambling: his next was an *affair de cœur* at Turin, which is humorously told, but much too long for extract.

Within the space we can allot it would be impossible to follow the Count through his various adventures in France and England; enough has been said and extracted to shew the character of the man, and to convey to the reader a general idea of the nature of these memoirs. Instead of attempting to pursue a continuous narrative, we will merely extract a few of the sketches and anecdotes which we have marked as we proceeded, and which have an interest independently of their contexts. Some of the personal portraits are valuable.

CHARLES THE SECOND.

The king was inferior to none either in shape or air; his wit was pleasant; his disposition easy and affable; his soul, susceptible of opposite impressions, was compassionate to the unhappy, inflexible to the wicked, and tender even to excess; he shewed great abilities in urgent affairs, but was incapable of application to any that were not so: his heart was often the dupe, but oftener the slave, of his engagements.

THE DUKE OF YORK.

The character of the Duke of York was entirely different: he had the reputation of undaunted courage, an inviolable attachment for his word, great economy in his affairs, hauteur, application, arrogance, each in their turn: a scrupulous observer of the rules of duty and the laws of justice; he was accounted a faithful friend, and an implacable enemy.

JERMYN.

Jermyn, supported by his uncle's wealth, found it no difficult matter to make a considerable figure on his arrival at the court of the Princess of Orange: the poor courtiers of the king her brother could not vie with him in point of equipage and magnificence; and these two articles often produce as much success in love as real merit: there is no necessity for any other example than the present; for though Jermyn was brave, and certainly a gentleman, yet he had neither brilliant actions, nor distinguished rank, to set him off; and as for his figure, there was nothing advantageous in it. He was little; his head was large and his legs small; his features were not disagreeable, but he was affected in his carriage and behaviour. All his wit consisted in expressions learnt by rote, which he occasionally employed either in railing or in love. This was the whole foundation of the merit of a man so formidable in amours.

Here is an odd anecdote of CHARLES the Second and his Queen:

AN UNLOOKED-FOR REVIVAL.

The queen was given over by her physicians; the few Portuguese women, that had not been sent back to their own country, filled the court with doleful cries; and the good nature of the king was much affected with the situation in which he saw a princess, whom, though he did not love her, yet he greatly esteemed. She loved him tenderly, and thinking that it was the last time she should ever speak to him, she told him, "That the concern he shewed for her death was enough to make her quit life with regret; but that not possessing charms sufficient to merit his tenderness, she had at least the consolation in dying to give place to a consort, who might be more worthy of it, and to whom heaven, perhaps, might grant a blessing that had been refused to her." At these words, she bathed his hands with some tears, which he thought would be her last: he mingled his own with hers; and without sup-

posing she would take him at his word, he conjured her to live for his sake. She had never yet disobeyed him; and, however dangerous sudden impulses may be, when one is between life and death, this transport of joy, which might have proved fatal to her, saved her life, and the king's wonderful tenderness had an effect, for which every person did not thank heaven in the same manner.

Now for a picture of

THE COURT OF CHARLES THE SECOND.

The court, as we have mentioned before, was an entire scene of gallantry and amusements, with all the politeness and magnificence, which the inclinations of a prince, naturally addicted to tenderness and pleasure, could suggest; the beauties were desirous of charming, and the men endeavoured to please; all studied to set themselves off to the best advantage; some distinguished themselves by dancing; others by show and magnificence; some by their wit, many by their amours, but few by their constancy. There was a certain Italian at court, famous for the guitar; he had a genius for music, and he was the only man who could make any thing of the guitar: his style of play was so full of grace and tenderness, that he would have given harmony to the most discordant instruments. The truth is, nothing was so difficult as to play like this foreigner. The king's relish for his compositions had brought the instrument so much into vogue, that every person played upon it, well or ill; and you were as sure to see a guitar on a lady's toilette, as rouge or patches. The Duke of York played upon it tolerably well, and the Earl of Arran like Francisco himself. This Francisco had composed a saraband, which either charmed or infatuated every person; for the whole guitarists at court were trying at it, and God knows what an universal strumming there was.

Here is a reminiscence of a famous personage:

SIR PETER LELY.

There was in London a celebrated portrait painter, called Lely, who had greatly improved himself by studying the famous Vandyke's pictures, which were dispersed all over England in abundance. Lely imitated Vandyke's manner, and approached the nearest to him of all the moderns. The Duchess of York being desirous of having the portraits of the handsomest persons at court, Lely painted them, and employed all his skill in the performance; nor could he ever exert himself upon more beautiful subjects. Every picture appeared a master-piece; and that of Miss Hamilton appeared the highest finished: Lely himself acknowledged that he had drawn it with a particular pleasure. The Duke of York took a delight in looking at it, and began again to ogle the original.

As a specimen of the numberless female portraits with which the memoirs abound, take those of

TWO MAIDS OF HONOUR.

Miss Jennings, adorned with all the blooming treasures of youth, had the fairest and brightest complexion that ever was seen: her hair was of a most beauteous flaxen: there was something particularly lively and animated in her countenance, which preserved her from that insipidity which is frequently an attendant on a complexion so extremely fair. Her mouth was not the smallest, but it was the handsomest mouth in the world. Nature had endowed her with all those charms which cannot be expressed, and the Graces had given the finishing stroke to them. The turn of her face was exquisitely fine, and her swelling neck was as fair and as bright as her face. In a word, her person gave the idea of Aurora, or the goddess of the Spring, "such as youthful poets fancy when they love." But as it would have been unjust that a single person should have engrossed all the treasures of beauty without any defect, there was something wanting in her hands and arms to render them worthy of the rest: her nose was not the most elegant, and her eyes gave some relief, whilst her mouth and her other charms pierced the heart with a thousand darts. With this amiable person she was full of wit and sprightliness, and all her actions and motions were unaffected and easy: her conversation was bewitching, when she had a mind to please; piercing and delicate when disposed to railing; but as her imagination was subject to flights, and as she began to speak frequently be-

fore she had done thinking, her expressions did not always convey what she wished ; sometimes exceeding, and at others falling short of her ideas. Miss Temple, nearly of the same age, was brown compared with the other : she had a good shape, fine teeth, languishing eyes, a fresh complexion, an agreeable smile, and a lively air. Such was the outward form ; but it would be difficult to describe the rest ; for she was simple and vain, credulous and suspicious, coquettish and prudish, very self-sufficient, and very silly.

In a subsequent page a Miss HOBART is represented as giving to Miss TEMPLE, a novice, a description of the Court, which depicts its character in vivid, but obviously truthful characters. It is long, but very interesting.

THE COURT, BY A COURT LADY.

In the first place, then, you ought to set it down as an undoubted fact, that all courtiers are deficient, either in honesty, good sense, judgment, wit, or sincerity : that is to say, if any of them by chance possess some one of these qualities, you may depend upon it he is defective in the rest ; sumptuous in their equipages, deep play, a great opinion of their own merit, and contempt of that of others, are their chief characteristics. Interest or pleasure are the motives of all their actions : those who are led by the first, would sell God Almighty, as Judas sold his Master, and that for less money. I could relate you a thousand noble instances of this, if I had time. As for the sectaries of pleasure, or those who pretend to be such, for they are not all so bad as they endeavour to make themselves appear, these gentlemen pay no manner of regard, either to promises, oaths, law, or religion ; that is to say, they are literally no respecters of person ; they care neither for God nor man, if they can but gain their ends. They look upon maids of honour only as amusements, placed expressly at court for their entertainment ; and the more merit any one has, the more she is exposed to their impertinence, if she gives any ear to them ; and to their malicious calumnies, when she ceases to attend to them. As for husbands, this is not the place to find them ; for unless money or caprice make up the match, there is but little hopes of being married : virtue and beauty in this respect here are equally useless. Lady Falmouth is the only instance of a maid of honour well married without a portion ; and if you were to ask her poor weak husband for what reason he married her, I am persuaded that he can assign none, unless it be her great red ears, and broad feet. As for the pale Lady Yarborough, who appeared so proud of her match, she is wife, to be sure, of a great country bumpkin, who, the very week after their marriage, bid her take her farewell of the town for ever, in consequence of five or six thousand pounds a year he enjoys on the borders of Cornwall. Alas ! poor Miss Blague ! I saw her go away about this time twelvemonth, in a coach with four such lean horses, that I cannot believe she is yet half-way to her miserable little castle. What can be the matter ! all the girls seem afflicted with the rage of wedlock, and however small their portion of charms may be, they think it only necessary to shew themselves at court, in order to pick and choose their men : but was this in reality the case, the being a wife is the most wretched condition imaginable for a person of nice sentiments. Believe me, my dear Temple, the pleasures of matrimony are so inconsiderable, in comparison with its inconveniences, that I cannot imagine how any reasonable creature can resolve upon it : rather fly, therefore, from this irksome engagement than court it. Jealousy, formerly a stranger to these happy isles, is now coming into fashion, with many recent examples of which you are acquainted. However brilliant the phantom may appear, suffer not yourself to be caught by its splendour, and never be so weak as to transform your slave into your tyrant : as long as you preserve your own liberty, you will be mistress of that of others. I will relate to you a very recent proof of the perfidy of man to our sex, and of the impunity they experience in all attempts upon our innocence. The Earl of Oxford fell in love with a handsome, graceful actress, belonging to the duke's theatre, who performed to perfection, particularly the part of Roxana, in a very fashionable new play, insomuch that she ever after retained that name : this creature being both very virtuous, and very modest, or, if you please, wonderfully obstinate, proudly rejected the addresses and presents of the Earl of Oxford. This resistance

inflamed his passion : he had recourse to invectives, and even to spells ; but all in vain. This disappointment had such effect upon him, that he could neither eat nor drink ; this did not signify to him ; but his passion at length became so violent, that he could neither play nor smoke. In this extremity love had recourse to Hymen : the Earl of Oxford, one of the first peers of the realm, is, you know, a very handsome man : he is of the order of the garter, which greatly adds to an air naturally noble. In short, from his outward appearance, you would suppose he was really possessed of some sense ; but as soon as ever you hear him speak, you are perfectly convinced of the contrary. This passionate lover presented her with a promise of marriage, in due form, signed with his own hand : she would not, however, rely upon this, but the next day she thought there could be no danger, when the earl himself came to her lodgings attended by a clergyman, and another man for a witness : the marriage was accordingly solemnized with all due ceremonies, in the presence of one of her fellow-players, who attended as a witness on her part. You will suppose, perhaps, that the new countess had nothing to do but to appear at court according to her rank, and to display the earl's arms upon her carriage. This was far from being the case. When examination was made concerning the marriage, it was found to be a mere deception : it appeared that the pretended priest was one of my lord's trumpeters, and the witness his kettle-drummer. The parson and his companion never appeared after the ceremony was over ; and as for the other witness, they endeavoured to persuade her that the Sultana Roxana might have supposed, in some part or other of a play, that she was really married. It was all to no purpose, that the poor creature claimed the protection of the laws of God and man, both which were violated and abused, as well as herself, by this infamous imposition : in vain did she throw herself at the king's feet to demand justice : she had only to rise up again without redress ; and happy might she think herself to receive an annuity of one thousand crowns, and to resume the name of Roxana instead of Countess of Oxford.

One other anecdote, and we conclude. It must be premised that Lady MUSKERRY, being about to make her lord a father, was yet impatient to attend a Court ball. To disguise her figure, she wore a farthingale, and pinned a small cushion at her side, so as to preserve a continuity of roundness. Then ensued this

COURT SCENE.

As soon as the hour for country dances arrived, her cousin Hamilton was appointed her partner : she made some faint excuses at first, on account of the inconvenient situation she was then in ; but soon suffered them to be overcome, in order, as she said, to shew her duty to the queen ; and never did a woman in this world enjoy such complete satisfaction. We have already observed, that the greatest prosperity is liable to the greatest change : Lady Muskerry, trussed up as she was, seemed to feel no manner of uneasiness from the motion in dancing ; on the contrary, being only apprehensive of the presence of her husband, which would have destroyed all her happiness, she danced with uncommon briskness, lest her ill stars should bring him back before she had fully satisfied herself with it. In the midst, therefore, of her capering in this indiscreet manner, her cushion came loose without her perceiving it, and fell to the ground, in the very middle of the first round. The Duke of Buckingham, who watched her, took it up instantly, wrapped it up in his coat, and, mimicking the cries of a new-born infant, he went about inquiring for a nurse for the young Muskerry, among the maids of honour. This buffoonery, joined to the strange figure of the poor lady, had almost thrown Miss Stewart into hysterics ; for the princess of Babylon, after this accident, was quite flat on one side, and immoderately protuberant on the other. All those, who had before suppressed their inclinations to laugh, now gave themselves free scope, when they saw that Miss Stewart was ready to split her sides. The poor lady was greatly disconcerted : every person was officious to console her ; but the queen, who inwardly laughed more heartily than any, pretended to disapprove of their taking such liberties. Whilst Miss Hamilton and Mrs. Wetenhall endeavoured to refit Lady Muskerry in another room, the Duke of Buckingham told the king, that, if the physicians would permit a little exercise immediately after a delivery, the best way to recover Lady Muskerry was to

renew the dance as soon as ever her infant was replaced; this advice was approved, and accordingly put in execution. The queen proposed, as soon as she appeared, a second round of country dances; and Lady Muskerry accepting the offer, the remedy had its desired effect, and entirely removed every remembrance of her late mishap.

VOYAGES AND TRAVELS.

A Tour to and from Venice, by the Vaudois and the Tyrol.

By L. STUART COSTELLO, author of "A Summer among the Bocages," &c. London, 1846. Olivier. This is precisely one of those equivocal publications which perplex the reviewer how he shall deal with it. The diary of a sentimental lady is not without matter to amuse, especially when it relates to a tour over ground so interesting, though so well trodden, as that selected by Miss COSTELLO. It is not a dull book, for her style is chatty and agreeable; nor is it an offensive book, for there is no unusual amount of blue-stockingism. But it has no positive excellencies. It is to be described rather by negatives. Nevertheless, here and there we come upon some amusing reading, which half redeems the flimsiness of that which precedes and follows. In such a case of doubt we prefer that our readers should judge for themselves whether they will order it or not, and we will select such passages as present the work in its most favourable aspect. Probably few of our readers have rested a day at

MONZA.

Monza, which formerly had a monastic character of quiet silence, is now noisy and disturbance. The moment a traveller stops at the Falcone, he is pounced upon by rapacious guides and intrusive waiters, and it is with difficulty he can make his way to any quarter which he desires to see, so noisy and vexations are the interruptions that beset him. Nevertheless, it is worth while to endure some annoyance in order to gain the opportunity of beholding the beauties and curiosities of the fine Duomo, and to have antique memories renewed of the fair and famous Queen Theodolinda, the heroine of the Longobardi. Her story is not altogether unlike that attributed by the poet to the lovely Lalla Rookh, although her being a Bavarian does not suggest to the mind any very romantic visions of

Eyes full of sleep, and cheeks all bright with roses.

She had, however, a great reputation for loveliness, wit, wisdom, and virtue; and Antharis, the king of the Lombards, day after day sat listlessly in his palace, and night after night woed sleep in vain, so anxious was he to behold the charms which poets sung throughout his dominions. At length, Antharis resolved to satisfy himself that the bride he had already demanded of her father Garibold was really the paragon described. He set forth, therefore, towards the Bavarian court, disguised and ill-concealed amongst his nobles who were taking his message to the expectant king. He saw the enchanting Theodolinda, and was at once convinced that poetry falls short of the reality of beauty. Well might the charming princess wear by her side the gorgeous fan which I held in my hand, and examined amongst the treasures of the church, to shade the glories of those

Ochi, stelle mortali!

whose beams captivated all who fell beneath their influence. The appendage is of painted leather, and its handle is most massive, for it appears to have been inserted, when used, in the case which now encloses it; this is of gold thickly encrusted with jewels; a large ring is appended, by which it must have hung to the girdle. The comb with which she was accustomed to smooth her golden hair is also preserved, and proves that her tresses must have been indeed redundant to require so powerful an instrument. The cup, perhaps the very same from which her daring lover ventured to entreat her to allow him a draught, when his boldness in kissing her fair hand betrayed his rank to her discerning mind, aware that nature forbade

To less than monarchs that she could be dear.

Her cup is a hollow sapphire, or rather something very like it, fabricated perhaps in the furnaces of Murano. Her cross is of fine crystal, with gold chains and pearls hanging from it; her gospel book all set with gems and antique carvings; her crown full of jewels and rough with barbaric gold; but what shall be said of her—*hen and chickens!* These singular figures, in a tray of silver gilt, are called Chioccia, or *Chucky*, and represent a hen and seven chickens picking up grains of corn. The learned are divided as to their meaning, and singularly comic are they to look upon; the more so from being produced amongst church-relics, and shewn with quite as much solemnity as the famous iron crown, *il sacro chiodo*, which is supposed to have been hammered into a thin plate from one of the nails of the cross. The usual fee produced the usual alacrity in the good sacristans of Monza, and the crown, a most sacred relic, was, with the customary irreverent process, produced for our inspection: it is true that two or three candles were lighted in its honour, as it was placed on a pole, and turned round and round in its crystal vase for vulgar eyes to look upon. The iron circle is enclosed in one of ornamented gold, enamelled, and it is surrounded by small relics equally authentic, and exhibited with the same liberality "for a consideration." The Gothic cathedral is very impressive, both within and without, in spite of restorations and alterations. Queen Theodolinda's sacred hen and chickens appear in a bas-relief over the grand door of entrance, and the interior walls are covered with dim frescoes relating to her life.

This is a lively and graphic picture of

TURIN.

The concourse of people was extraordinary, and it appeared to me, during my short stay at Turin, that the same crowd was always to be found there; therefore, though it is by no means considered a gay capital, it must at any rate be called cheerful and bustling. Every now and then we came to a recess, before which the massy folds of a red curtain hung, which, being drawn aside, disclosed a richly adorned church, the altars blazing with lights. The shops were full of wares, and facing them on the opposite side of the arcade were placed piles of goods, tempting the purchaser nearer: amongst the articles exposed, finely-wrought iron bedsteads were the most common, and there seemed no end of toys and trifling objects of slight value. Fine fruit and great quantities of cheese were displayed every where. Priests and monks, dandies always smoking, smart girls in black lace veils holding fans coquettishly in their hands, military men and peasants, jostled each other in the path, which, though wide and broad, seemed incapable of holding all the promenaders. I met a party of females in black robes and veils, each wearing a most extraordinary shaped stiff white cap peaked in front like those represented in the manuscripts of the fourteenth century: they were accompanied by a priest, and had a most picturesque appearance. I understood they were a new order of sisters, not long established. Most of the shops are kept by French people, and a good deal of French is spoken here, but the mellifluous tones of the charming Italian nevertheless greet the ear at every turn: the first time they are listened to, the most agreeable sensations of admiration arise, and it never occurs to the stranger to be critical as to the dialect's purity.

The persecutions of the Protestants in the Vaudois drove them to take refuge in the most remarkable places. As thus in

THE CAVERNS OF ANGROGNO.

Angrogno is one of the spots where the Protestant faith has continued from olden time—it would be incorrect to say it still flourishes, but it exists. At Roras, La Torre, and all between St. Marguerite, and Villars, and Bobi, the Protestants have had their strongholds, and though driven from them by persecution from age to age, they have resolutely fought the good fight of faith, and kept their ground to the last. Their enemies dare no longer say of them as they once did:

El es Vaudés, é degné de murir.
He is a Vaudois, and worthy of death.

Nor are they at liberty, if they had the desire, to carry those edicts into effect, which are still unrepealed, and which give fearful odds against the heretics. Even lately, when new laws

were made at Turin, and the Vaudois petitioned to have these edicts revoked, a refusal was given. I looked over some of these, which are most cruelly severe against the Protestants, and restrict them from promulgating "loro falsa religione;" the necessity is there pointed out of curbing them, and it is shewn "quanto fosse necessario di troncare il capo a quest'Idra." The eight hundred Protestants in Turin, and the twenty-five thousand scattered in the valleys, still "stand within the danger" of their foes, if they dared use the power still left them, but all the Protestant powers of Europe extend their protection to this remnant, and they have nothing now but petty annoyances to dread. The time was, when men, women, and children were forced to fly from the fury of their persecutors, and to conceal themselves in caves, of which the most remarkable is La Roche de Vandelin, which is one of nature's marvels, formed as if on purpose to afford shelter to the distressed multitude. It is capable of holding from three to four thousand persons, and is naturally divided into chambers, with apertures in the rock which serve as windows; it has a fountain of pure water in the midst, and places which can be used as ovens if required, and to crown all, has but one entrance by a single hole, so small that only one person can enter at a time, so that a determined individual could defend a whole community against a powerful enemy, as was done in the days of the perilous struggles which the Vaudois had to go through.

We can vouch for the accuracy as well as for the spirit of this sketch of

PADUA.

The Prato has a most round it of clear water, and pretty flying bridges lead into its groves, which are crowded with statues, representing the great personages who have made Padua illustrious in the course of many ages. These figures, gleaming through the bright foliage, have a very pleasing effect, and the idea of this homage to genius is certainly well worthy of imitation: some of the statues are well executed, all have merit, and the general effect is good. This is the fashionable promenade of the Paduans on Sundays and holidays, when the Prato presents a remarkable and peculiarly animated *coup d'œil*, such as no other town that I have seen affords. The Palazzo delle Ragioni is in the same style as that which had so much attracted me at Vicenza, but is infinitely finer. The enormous roof has the same clumsy effect; and the open arches, loggie, and ornaments of the exterior are as striking; but the interior is far more so, being of larger dimensions, and more curious in its contents. The hall is two hundred and forty feet long, eighty broad, and eighty high; and is said to be the largest, unsupported by pillars, in the world. A great magician, according to popular belief, erected the roof, after designs from some Eastern palace, another constructed the remainder, and a greater still, the necromancer Giotto, adorned the building with paintings, which still glow on the walls with gold and azure. A mysterious light enters this magnificent hall from apertures in the ceiling, and the rays of the sun are so directed as to fall at the proper time on the painted signs of the zodiac, which are seen gleaming on the panels. The busts of illustrious Paduans, from Livy their early to Belzoni their later boast, adorn this singular gallery, some within, some without the building: strange carvings appear over the doorways, full of historical information. Across the floor, passing from a golden aperture in the roof, a line of meridian light throws its bright streak. A block of black granite holds a conspicuous station at one end of the chamber, which I imagined to have been one of the relics presented by Belzoni to his native town, but which I found was the "stone of shame," used for the exposure of debtors; a sort of Queen's Bench to clear away debts, not uncommon in this part of Italy, and seen in many of the towns. Occupying an immense space in the hall, stands a colossal model of a very clumsy horse, about which I had some difficulty in obtaining information. At length the custode, a remarkably lazy individual, condescended to mention that this extraordinary apparition was the Trojan horse: but to all inquiry of why it was placed there, for what purpose executed, who was the artist, or what was its destination, his only answer was, "Io non so niente," and I was left to my ignorance and its effect—wonder. I was amused as well as surprised in the streets of Padua, not at the beauties

they exhibited, but at the singular gloom and loneliness of the continued arcades. I lost my way several times, owing to the extreme similarity they possess; and it seemed to me that I was always going round and round in a circle of mazes, and gaining little ground, in spite of the distance traversed. There must certainly be something necromantic in this extraordinary old city, which seems a fitting abode for exorcisers of spirits, and all who hold communion with other worlds; and many such are said to have had their abode in Padua. As I hurried along the close arcades, I came suddenly to an opening, and observed a strange block of sculptured stone, standing against a wall. On examining it attentively, I found it to be an ancient Roman tomb, under a canopy. This, I was informed, is held in great veneration at Padua as the tomb of Antenor, the supposed founder of the city. It is a curious relic to stumble on at the corner of a street; but nothing in Padua is commonplace, or like any other spot.

Take now a minutely faithful inventory of

A VAUDOIS PASTOR'S HOUSE.

At Villar we paid another unsuccessful visit to the house of a minister, who was absent, like many of his brethren, on a pastoral excursion: his housekeeper did the honours of his simple cottage most cheerfully, and seldom could a picture be presented of less sophisticated habits and manners. Here was no evidence of comfort or luxury, no easy chairs and velvet sofas, no elegant curtains and commodious study-tables, like a parsonage house in England. The general arrangement of the *Barbe's* abode was more resembling the scanty conveniences of a Welsh curate of the Established Church in neglected Wales. We were shewn into the parlour, a boarded apartment, without carpet, furnished with three coarse hard chairs, and two deal tables, much marked with ink, but very clean; on one of these some German and French books and a pile of papers were placed. There were shutters to the one window, but no curtains; and there were large drawers to the largest table, which appeared to serve as cupboards, from the articles produced from them, namely, salt and knives. A tin tray, with sparkling water and glasses, was brought to us, which was all we required, and all, probably, that could well have been given; and I imagined I detected a sigh of regret, and something like mortified hospitable feeling, as the good-natured housekeeper placed this refreshment on her absent master's table. The kitchen and sleeping rooms of the establishment were extremely neat, but as bare as economy could desire; yet there was an air of cheerfulness about the place, which shewed that the good clergyman, who bears a very high character for benevolence towards the poor, was content in his simple domicile.

On the lake of Como our tourist fell in with a musical and poetical boatman, who sung some fine songs, and afterwards presented her with the words, which she has translated.

I asked him, now that he was fairly warmed into verse and melody, to sing me some ballad of the country; and after launching forth into praises of the seraphic voice of his countryman Rubini, of whom he seemed an admirer, and regretting his own voice was less charming, he began to warble with considerable taste an extremely pretty lay of a "giorno di nozze," setting forth the beauties of the bride with the "piccola manina" and the delights "della cara, della cara gioventù," the melodious language supplying much of the charm of the subject:—

WEDDING SONG.

The maid with the little hand

To-day is made a bride:

A wreath of snowy roses

Around her brow is tied.

There are roses in her path,

And on her cheeks are more,

And her tiny foot is pressing

Red leaves that strew the shore.

Our bark is full of flowers,

But we have left a place

For the maiden and the bridegroom—

They take but little space.

Her boddies is all decked
With gold and pearls so rare,
And silver pins are shining
Amidst her glossy hair.

The happy hours fleet fast
Of youth's delicious spring,
It leaves the tender nightingale
But little time to sing.

There are clouds that come so quickly
Over summer's tranquil sky;
You must take the blissful minutes,
Nor give them time to fly.

Our bark has waited long,
The blue waves beat the strand—
Let us sing the bridal carol
For the maid with the little hand.

Algeria in 1845. A Visit to the French Possessions in Africa. By Count ST. MARIE, formerly of the French Military Service. London, 1846. Bentley.

HERE is a remarkable specimen of the success with which a man who walks about with open eyes and ears may write a very amusing, aye, and a very informing book, with very little personal experience. The Count ST. MARIE saw but the borders of the countries he describes. His visits were limited to three towns, Algiers, Bona, and Oran. His longest trip into the interior did not involve an absence of more than three days. He is no reader, and certainly not a thinker. He does not seek to instruct us by love of the past, disquisitions on the present, or prophecies of the future. He is content simply to relate in a light off-hand manner, with much of the point and antithesis with which the modern literature of France abounds, just that which he has seen and heard; the latter forming the greater portion of his narrative. His principal informant was one M. R—, a friend, whose *incognito* is studiously preserved, but in whose communications the Count appears to place implicit confidence, and so, between them, they have contrived to make up a book which will be read with interest, more especially as the subject is one upon which information of any kind will be welcome. Its merits, like those of works of its class, will be best illustrated by extracts, and we proceed, according to the favourite fashion, to present some of the passages possessing the most of novelty to our readers.

Algeria must be a terrible service for the soldiery of France; sufficient to damp the most ardent military mania. But promotion there is rapid, and, as it would seem, at the pleasure of the colonel, without distinction of ranks, so that there is hope to cheer their sufferings. The wounded find little help in a climate where wounds are more fatal than in ours. The Count describes a scene of this sort. The French talk much of the *glory* of their conquests; let them reverse the medal.

We had not proceeded far when we were met by an advanced guard of soldiers, preceding a convoy of sick and wounded men, carried on *prolonges*, a sort of long waggon used for the conveyance of forage. We counted ten waggons, each of which contained about thirty men, who were transferred from the hospital of Medeah to that of Blidah. The waggons were followed by a train of mules, laden with *cacolets*, in which were sick officers proceeding on the same destination, availing themselves of the escort of the convoy. What a sad spectacle was this! three hundred brave men, mutilated, and worn out by fatigue and suffering, not even permitted to die tranquilly in an hospital bed. I was assured that every day fresh convoys were pursuing the same route; and if the men do not speedily recover or die, they are removed to make room for others; thus encountering the fatigues of another long journey, to be transferred to another hospital. The consequence is, that these invalids frequently perish on the road. The last waggon of the convoy we passed contained the dead bodies of two unfortunate men who had perished by being exposed to the chill air of the defiles, and their fevered and shivering comrades seemed to envy their fate. I was deeply

moved at the sight of these poor fellows, as the waggons drove past us. Their features were drawn, their eyes wild, their clothes tattered; but in spite of all this misery and suffering, each one grasped his musket. The condition of these convoys of sick and wounded must be dreadful indeed, when they are detached from an expedition on a march. In such cases, before they can reach an hospital they may possibly have to traverse tracts of country occupied by unsubjugated or rebellious Arab tribes. So that, when not protected by sufficiently strong escorts, these convoys encounter the most dreadful disasters. A column cannot always protect its sick and wounded, who naturally trammel its movements and impede the rapidity of its march. It then becomes necessary to send the invalids to the nearest hospital. A commander has not always a sufficient force to enable him to detach a number of men to form an adequate escort for one of these convoys. To avoid a surprise, the invalids are carried on the backs of mules, and are obliged to travel day and night; it thus usually happens that half of them perish on the road. An instance of these convoys being attacked by the Arabs occurred shortly after the first occupation of Blidah. At a little distance beyond the village of Beni Mered, twenty *prolonges* laden with sick and wounded were surrounded by a multitude of Arabs, and the helpless sufferers were mercilessly butchered. The diseases incidental to the climate are of the most virulent kind, and can be subdued only by violent remedies. Intermittent fever, which yields only to potent doses of quinine, and dysentery, checked only by opium, are disorders of constant recurrence in all parts of the French possessions here. Brain fever is also very frequent. Wounds caused by firearms always present a very serious character. When limbs are thus wounded, it is generally necessary to resort to amputation. There is always great difficulty in stopping the effusion of blood from wounds received in the very hot season and during the excitement of battle, and this cannot be adequately done on the field. The men are therefore placed on *cacolets*, and, after a journey of some days, they at length reach an hospital. The treatment of the patients then becomes a matter of great difficulty. It not unfrequently happens that a second amputation is necessary; and it is fortunate if, even by this extreme remedy, the frightfully rapid progress of gangrene can be arrested.

Turn to a less painful topic—
SPORTING IN ALGERIA.

Next to the wolf, the jackal is the most general and most favourite object of the chase. This animal is hunted for its skin, which in the winter season is rather pretty, but its flesh is not eatable. The lynx is rarely seen. The hyena is common enough, and not so fierce as is usually supposed. The panther is less frequently met with. As to the lion and the tiger, they must be sought on the confines of the desert. The wild boar, the hare, the rabbit, the red partridge, and in some places the black swan, are all very common. The porcupine is not, properly speaking, an object of the chase; but that animal is sometimes hunted because it injures dogs by wounding them with its quills. The porcupine is very destructive to kitchen-gardens, especially to potato-plantations; and therefore, whenever the animal is found in those places, it is usually destroyed. Some of the richer colonists hunt for their diversion in the country adjacent to Algiers. Two gentlemen, MM. de Hautthieu and Bellerache, have fine packs of hounds and studs of horses. The former was described to me as a perfect Nimrod, and is said to excel in boar-hunting. The jackal is exceedingly cunning; and if he is to be caught by bait, the utmost precaution and the most unbroken stillness are required to draw him from his lair. These animals usually prowl about in bands of seven or eight, but towards nightfall it is not unfrequent occurrence for a troop of one or two hundred to sally forth in search of prey. They serve as guides to the hyenas, who have not so keen a scent, though their sense of hearing is exquisitely delicate. On the path over which the jackals have passed during the evening, the hyena is almost sure to appear. When the jackal is hunted by hounds, the method observed in the chase is the same as in fox-hunting. Lion-hunting is very rare; those animals are not very common, and there is, moreover, much danger attending their pursuit. When a lion shews himself near the dwellings of any of the native tribes, the Arabs are filled with alarm. They send to inform the French authorities, who take measures to kill the

fearful intruder; or they order out some companies of troops, and the animal is hunted in a regular battue. The amateur hunters go within the confines of the battue; but if the animal should stand fiercely on the defensive, woe to the amateurs! Indeed, a lion-hunt never takes place without the sacrifice of three or four lives, to say nothing of wounds and other serious injuries. The lion, when excited to his utmost fury, darts on the hunters with a degree of rapidity and ferocity which nothing can avert. At a hunt which recently took place in the environs of Oran, twenty hunters, who were in the centre of the battue, suddenly stopped short. They had reached a clump of trees, on the stems of which the lion had inserted his claws, as cats sometimes do on articles of furniture. The traces thus left by the ferocious animal so completely checked the ardour of the hunters, that they allowed the lion to walk away very leisurely at the distance of about a thousand paces from them, without making any attempt to cut off his retreat.

Here is a brief sketch of one who has acquired a sort of infamous celebrity in Europe:—

MARSHAL BUGEAUD.

Marshal Bugeaud, the Governor of Algiers, is a man of great military ability, and of the most perfect integrity. He is out and out a soldier, and is jealous of his authority. He wishes to do too much by himself in the colony; and he stops at nothing, overthrowing every obstacle that stands in his way. M. Blandel, an able man, who held a high civil appointment in France, was sent to Algiers, but he was obliged to return. The Minister of War in Paris is himself often embarrassed with the Marshal, whose manners are rough and blunt, and who, it is said, has been heard to say, "*L'Afrique, c'est moi!*" He is the terror of the Arabs, and his cordial reception of Colonel Pelissier, when he returned from his Dahra expedition, showed that he himself thought but light of the sacrifice of 1,200 victims.

His officers have followed his example, as witness:—

The staff-officers who surround Marshal Bugeaud imitate the unpolished manners of their chief, and carry them to a degree of coarseness. One of his aides-de-camp in full uniform, wearing a colonel's epaulets, was dining one day at the Regency Restaurant in Algiers. Impatient because a waiter did not remove his plate as quickly as he wished, he threw it at the man's head. The waiter, who was carrying a dish containing an omelette, threw it in the colonel's face. The result was a scuffle, in which the colonel did not figure in the most dignified point of view.

Besides the indirect evils resulting from the low tone of morals induced by such a service, the direct cost of these possessions is frightful. This is

THE PRICE OF A COLONY.

The sacrifice of men is proved by some very correct statistical accounts which have been kindly communicated to me. I find that the average mortality during fifteen years is one hundred men per day, in consequence of sickness or the fire of the enemy; making an annual loss of 36,500 individuals; consequently during these fifteen years since the occupation, France must have lost 547,500 men. The sacrifice of money is thus calculated. Every year five millions of francs for the army, over and above the ordinary pay which the soldiers would receive if they were in France; two millions for the navy; two millions for persons employed in the different departments of civil service, viz. the administration of the Interior, of Finance, of the Police, of Rivers and Forests, and of the Clergy; and, finally, one million for the secret fund, for presents and losses. All these items form a total of ten millions of francs annually, which, multiplied by fifteen for the years of occupation, gives the sum of one hundred and fifty millions. This appears enormous, but is nevertheless below the mark, for the 547,500 deaths must be taken into account. Each of the men who have perished in Algeria cannot have cost less than two hundred and seventy-four francs. It must have been necessary to prepare stations, with allowances to support them on their march from the interior to the place of embarkation; to convey them and provide for them in vessels often hired from commercial companies; to clothe, and arm them; to nurse them in the hospitals, and leave them their shirts to be buried in. Thus the whole amount is absorbed in

a minimum sum assigned to each of the dead, without taking account of the living; from which it may be inferred that the enormous figure of one hundred and fifty millions does not represent one fourth of the real amount.

And prospects do not improve. This is the sort of enemy with whom they are contending—a foe more really formidable than would be a more civilized and regularly organized force, for the Algerians never will know when they are beaten. They fly only to rally again: are routed but to re-appear in another quarter. This is the Count's picture of

ALGERIAN WARFARE.

Viewing on the one hand this army of one hundred thousand men, so brave and warlike, and on the other hand the Arab and Moorish population, one cannot withhold from the latter a sentiment of admiration. Enclosed within a narrow circle, under an incessant and active watch, almost destitute of arms, without resources, without means of concentration, they, nevertheless, rise up bravely twice every year. When the Barbary fig and the orange are ripe, the war-cry resounds through the mountains, and the night-fires blaze on the heights of the Atlas: these are the signals for the tribes in the plain. The men mount their horses, fall upon the advanced posts, and pillage and slaughter all the French they can find. Then some of our columns arrive, bury the dead, and, should some of the unfortunate Arabs escape into their caves, they are roasted, and this is called a victory. One individual maintains the sacred fire among the Arabs—the Emir, Abd-el-kader! When a young Marabout of thirty-five, he threw aside his staff, and girding on his yatagan, he uttered the words, "My brethren, be free!" His voice is powerful, and he is obeyed. At first the French spoke of him derisively. When it was known that he had appeared on any point, they declared themselves happy to have a palpable enemy to deal with. They seemed to sport with him, and to let him escape in their encounters. It was said that the French troops often had opportunities of capturing him, but would not. However, his power grew up insensibly. As the head of religion he has proclaimed a Holy War. The standard which is carried before him was brought from Mecca, and probably, if any power were to aid him in his plans, France would soon be nothing in Africa. In the brilliant reports of the Marshal, he is always put to flight; but why is he not pursued? Is it that his horses are more fleet than those of the French? It is pretended he has been defeated, but no such thing. At the head of four regiments of regulars, formed in the European manner, commanded by a French captain of artillery, with the field-pieces carried by camels, and twenty-five thousand Arab horsemen, he is encamped tranquilly on the confines of the Desert, on the other side of the Great Atlas. There his troops repose until he resolves to commence a new campaign.

And these active bands are met by troops burdened after this fashion:—

THE FRENCH TROOPS.

When marching on an expedition, every man carries for his own use, a week's supply of biscuits (three biscuits being the daily ration), forty ball-cartridges, his clothes, a blanket, and his musket. In addition to this, each man carries for the general use of the brigade, one or more of the following articles, as may be found convenient,—viz. a bucket for water, an iron pot for preparing soup, white bread for sopping in the soup, coffee, sugar, bacon, salt, and rice; of each article a supply sufficient for eight or ten men during a week. The fatigue of carrying these loads during the long days of an African summer may be easily imagined; and the difficulties of the march are not a little augmented by the necessity of frequently working a passage through thickets where there is no beaten track. Should a river intervene, it must be forded; then, after plunging into the cold water, the men have to march over a plain of burning sand. Amidst all the hardships the soldiers have to endure, feverish thirst is not the least; yet it must be borne, for he who slakes his thirst by drinking water is doomed to destruction. His limbs totter beneath him, and an unconquerable drowsiness subdues his senses. He can no longer keep up with his comrades, and the column marches on. He knows that sleep is death, for the Arabs are sure to find him.

Unable, however, longer to contend against the overpowering sensation, he throws himself on the ground beneath the shade of a bush; and should he have sufficient strength remaining, he probably uses it to terminate his existence.

We have seen something of lions as game in Algeria. View them now in another character.

NOVEL PETS.

My friend had a visit to pay to M. L—, a French gentleman, and I accompanied him. The house was open, and on entering the inner court, we knocked at the door of a saloon; we were requested, by a female voice, to "come in." M. R— opened the door; then, with an air of consternation, shut it immediately, and told me there were two lions going about at liberty in the saloon. He had scarcely told me this, when Madame L— herself opened the door, and begged of us to enter, observing that we need be under no alarm, as the lions were perfectly tame. We followed the lady, and as soon as I sat down, the male lion came and laid his head on my knee. As for the lioness, she leaped on the divan beside Madame L—, looking at us from time to time, and sometimes giving a growl like an angry cat. These two animals were about seven years old, and were very great pets. Madame L— called away that one who seemed to have taken a liking to me, and I was not sorry to see him withdraw peaceably. We took our departure, carefully avoiding any hasty movements. When I was out of the house, I felt that I could breathe more at my ease. I was amazed to find that a lady could muster courage to trust herself with two such companions.

The account of the Zouaves, an African regiment remarkable for their bravery, will greatly interest the reader:—

It is divided into three battalions, one being in each of the three provinces. On all occasions, whenever this regiment has been engaged, it has been invariably triumphant, even where other troops have failed. Lately, a regiment just arrived from France lost its colours in a battle, the name of which I forget; the colonel, in despair, directed the Zouaves to rush on the enemy; the standard was retaken, and brought to the colonel, who embraced it with tears in his eyes. It would appear that this corps has been oftener decimated than any other. It has existed only five years, and already the officers and men, so frequently under the fire of the enemy, have been seven times recruited. The Zouaves have always

had the honour of being engaged in the most perilous actions. When the Duke of Orleans wished to reward a private Zouave with the cross of the legion of honour, M. Cavagnac, then the colonel in command, observed to him, "If your royal highness wishes to recompense acts of bravery, you must provide decorations for every man in the regiment." But the Zouaves, like many other good soldiers, are very *mauvais sujets*. This fact was exemplified in two anecdotes, of the truth of which M. R— has assured me. On the first occupation of Blidah by the French, some colonists followed the expeditionary columns, hoping to profit by some of those chances which always occur on the taking of a town after an assault or battle. The Zouaves had occupied the place two days, when a man, a shoemaker by trade, driving before him an ass, loaded with pieces of leather, lasts, and tools, made his appearance. At the corner of one of the streets, two soldiers, who were in a Moorish house, called to him, and asked him who he was and where he was going. He answered that he was a shoemaker, and that he had come to Blidah to settle. The soldiers proposed to sell him the house in which they were. "My comrade and I," said one of them, "got possession of this ruined place when the town was taken: you know that on such occasions what soldiers take becomes their own property. If you wish to have the house, we will sell it to you." The shoemaker was well pleased with the proposal. He agreed to buy the house, thinking himself very lucky in getting so good a bargain. He agreed to give the price demanded, viz. fifty francs—twenty-five down, and the remainder in a year. He did not hesitate a moment, being fearful of letting so good a chance escape. The money was paid, the Zouaves withdrew, and the shoemaker installed himself in his new premises. Next morning a corporal presented himself at the door of the house, and after looking about for a few moments,

entered. He asked the shoemaker what business he had in a station belonging to the police of the battalion, and what had become of the two soldiers he had lodged there the day before. After a very brief explanation, the poor man applied to the colonel for redress; and on inquiry it turned out that the two soldiers to whom the money had been paid had been lodged in the house as prisoners the night previous, and as there were no doors to the house, they were left there on parole. The poor shoemaker had no alternative but to look out for another shop. The following anecdote affords an instance of their mercenary spirit. One day, after the French were definitively installed in Blidah for the third time, three Zouaves were idly strolling about, in the hopes of falling on some scheme for getting a little money, which they might spend for their amusement. They carried their muskets *en bandoulière*, which was the practice at that time, as the environs of the town were not then quite safe. Having come to a retired spot, where some horses, belonging to the *gendarmes*, were tied by the fore foot, they sat down and lighted their pipes. Suddenly one of the party started up, and cut the strap by which one of the horses was attached; the animal took fright, and dashed off like a shot into a neighbouring grove of orange-trees. Not wishing to attract attention by any hurried movement, the soldiers walked very leisurely in the direction taken by the horse. They soon overtook him, for the poor animal, satisfied with a few moments' liberty, was now tranquilly grazing. A shot from one of the Zouaves soon laid him dead. They then cut off the two legs, and carrying them to the shop of a butcher, they told him that being stationed on guard in some fields where some bullocks were kept, they had killed one, and wished to sell him part of it. The butcher, finding it suited his interest to affect to believe this story, paid one hundred sous for the horse's legs. The animal they had thus destroyed was an Arab stallion of matchless beauty. "But," observed M. R—, "I should weary you were I to repeat one-half the anecdotes that are told of the Zouaves, their courage and their conquests. A stand of colours, wrought for this regiment by the Queen of the French, was perforated by fifteen balls, in the first engagement in which it appeared, and made four lieutenants on the field of battle, three ensigns having been killed. The assault of the breach at Constantine, and many other exploits redounding to the honour and glory of the Zouaves, amply atone for the faults of some individuals of the regiment. As to those who were guilty of any serious offence, the colonel always managed to save them from the sentence of a court-martial, by placing them in a position in which they were enabled to rush on the ranks of the enemy. A Zouave so placed never survived an engagement." The Spahis comprise four regiments of cavalry, all under the command of General Yussuf, who has recently retained that rank under certain restrictions, which prevent him from competing with other generals for promotion in the French army. He is a man of talent and courage, and full of enthusiasm. His presence of mind secured the victory of Isly, which was for a time compromised by the retreat of the Spahis when charging the Arab cannon.

An odd story is told of the daring of *ANN-EL-KADER*, the truth of which we venture to doubt. The Count was probably "sold" by his friend the Belgian.

On the 14th of last November I went to breakfast with a young Belgian with whom I had become acquainted. He resided in the upper part of the city of Algiers. On entering my friend's apartment, I found him conversing with an Arab, who was seated smoking his pipe. I could not distinctly see the stranger's features, for his *hach* fell very much over his forehead. Rice, citrons, and water were served to him, and whilst he was partaking of these refreshments, I had an opportunity of observing his countenance. My friend did not ask him to take wine, which I had known him to offer to Arabs, who would frequently partake of it. The stranger spoke but little, and the few observations he made were delivered in a slow and sententious manner. There was something about him which denoted intellectual superiority. I was then given to understand that he was the Sheik of Djebel Amon, a tribe which has long been subjected and remained faithful to France. I made no inquiries about this person, though I could not fail to be struck by the dignity of his manner and deportment. After

breakfast he took his leave, and departed alone. Two days after this occurrence I again saw my Belgian friend. "You were very fortunate the other day," said he. "The Arab whom you saw, when you breakfasted with me, was no other than the Emir himself. He came the night before as far as Bouffarik. In the morning he rode on ~~an~~ ass from Bouffarik to Algiers, and he entered the city along with a party of country people. To prevent detection, he carried four hemispheres, which he sold in the market-place." I thought my friend was jesting; but he pledged his word of honour that what he had told me was true.

At a dinner party at Medeah, the Count met a young interpreter, who gave him the following curious particulars of some

RELIGIOUS RITES IN ALGERIA.

The gentleman seated next me was a young interpreter, who spoke English remarkably well, and who had collected a vast deal of information in the course of extensive travels. During dinner he amused us by repeating a number of Arab proverbs, among which were the following:—"If your friend is made of honey, do not eat him all up." "If you travel through the country of the blind, be blind yourself." "When you are the anvil, have patience; when you are the hammer, strike straight and well." "He who cannot take a hint will not comprehend a long explanation." "The mother of the murdered man may sleep; but the mother of the murderer cannot." "I like the head of a dog better than the tail of a lion." "Take council of one greater, and of one less than yourself; and afterwards form your own opinion." There is great simplicity in all these quaint proverbs. If, as it is said, proverbs are the wisdom of the nation, they may also be called the wisdom of individuals. In all the Eastern proverbs there is great depth of thought, and they express opinions which are the result of long experience and reflection. This young interpreter was, during three months, detained as a prisoner of war by the Emir, Abd-el-Kader, by whom he was very well treated. As he spoke the Arabic language perfectly, and signified his willingness to become a Mussulman, he was initiated into the mysteries of the mosque. While he was at Tagadem, two Marabouts endeavoured to get possession of him. One belonged to the sect of Ali Mahomed, cousin of the Prophet, and husband of his daughter Fatima. One day, the intended convert was taken to a grand festival of the Beiram, which was attended by all the sheiks of the tribes subject to the Emir. But I will tell the story in his own words: "I accompanied the two Marabouts," said he, "to the grand mosque of Tagadem, along with all the sheiks and cadis. With the prayer commenced my torture; for nothing could be more harassing than the kneeling, the prostrations with the face on the ground, the rising up only for another prostration, then the same ceremony over again, and so on, just as it pleases the priest who directs the prayer. My attention was soon fixed by the thundering noise of the band of music which preceded the Emir in person. He was followed by the Psyllies, a troop of men wearing high pointed hats of felt, from which hung the tails of jackals. To their natural beards were added artificial ones of flax. Each held in his hand a large adder, and the reptiles twisting about, tried to fasten on every person within their reach. Occasionally a Psylle would take one of these adders in his mouth, and bite it with so much violence, that the reptile, becoming furious, hissed with pain, and made frightful contortions; sometimes rolling itself round the arms which confined it, returning bite for bite. Then the Arabs, getting alarmed, would fall back; but they seemed to be more awed by the Psyllies, than afraid of the serpents which struggled in their grasp. The instruments of the band consisted of large kettle-drums, shrill hautboys, and tam-tams, beat with leather thongs. The band was followed by the standards of the Emir and the other sheiks. A throng of women and children testified their joy by loud shoutings, with which they made the edifice resound. Having advanced near the altar, the Psyllies described a large circle, in the midst of which the Emir placed himself, and behind him were ranged the standard-bearers and the musicians. At a given signal, the devotees, young and old, rushed within the circle, ranging themselves one behind the other. Each laid his two hands on the shoulders of the person nearest him, and thus, holding to-

gether, they commenced the religious dance. Balancing first on one foot, then on another, they made their heads follow the movements of the body. These movements were at first, like the music, rather slow; but they soon acquired vast rapidity. The circles moved with a velocity of which no idea can be formed but by seeing them. The Emir chanted the profession of faith, the "*Allah illa Allah!*" (There is no other god but God.) Every individual repeated it at first clearly and distinctly, then in a sort of hoarse tone, and presently in a stifled manner, until at last it became a death-like convulsive rattle in the throat. The features became distorted, the mouth convulsed and foaming, the eyes glared, the throat swelled, the breathing became short and difficult; and at length the devotees fell down in fits. The circle gradually diminishing, some of the youngest and most vigorous of the dancers still tried to support themselves, but in the end their fall was only the more terrible. I saw one of them fall as if struck by a thunderbolt, and his gushing blood stained the vestments of the Emir. His hands and feet were then eagerly kissed. He was a saint. The people rushed forward, that they might have the happiness of saying they had beheld him. His clothes were torn to rags, each little fragment being taken away as a relic. At night the same scene was acted over again; and then the glare of the coloured lamps gave to all who took part in it a diabolical aspect. It was altogether like an infernal rite.

Savans are as open to imposition in Algeria as in Paris. Here is a specimen of

A CLEVER SELL.

M. de St. Vincent, the president of one of the learned societies of France, visited Africa with a view to the prosecution of researches in natural history. He was very active in inquiring after curious specimens, and paid largely for all that were brought to him. One day a subaltern officer presented to him two rare phenomena, in the shape of a couple of rats, each of which had a long excrecence issuing from the top of the nose, and resembling the trunk of an elephant. Our naturalist eagerly made himself master of the valuable prizes, assigned to them their appropriate scientific classification, under the name of the *rat trompe*, and transmitted intelligence of the important discovery to the Jardin des Plantes in Paris. But lo! after the lapse of a few days, the excrecence became dry and dropped off; and on examination, it was discovered that the interesting phenomenon was a mere imposition! Incisions had been made above the noses of the animals, and the tails of two other rats inserted into them. The mystification was complete.

POETRY.

Silent Love: a Poem. By the late JAMES WILSON, Esq. Glasgow, 1846. Macleod. We remember to have read in *Chambers's Edinburgh Journal*, some time since, a notice of this poem, then unpublished, which strongly excited our interest, not only from the laudatory terms in which it was spoken of, but also on account of its history, which made it somewhat of a literary curiosity. We take this from the preface; it is written by the poet's nephew:—

James Wilson, a native of Paisley, was born on the 21st March, 1749. His father's name was Alexander Wilson, and his mother's, Margaret Campbell, the daughter of a frugal farmer near the Dusky Glen. James was the only son, my mother the only daughter, and he passed through a good education to the age of fifteen, when he took a strong liking for reading, and was sent to Glasgow College, to study for the profession of a surgeon—according to his own desire—and where he remained until the death of his father in 1768, at which painful period he was but nineteen years of age. This caused his mother to withdraw him from the Alma Mater, and he took a situation with a Dr. Campbell, a distant relative, then an apothecary, near the Cross, where the houses jutted out, but which are now removed for the better convenience of the public. He remained five years, till the death of Dr. Campbell, which took place in 1773, and afterwards succeeded to his relative's business, and continued till the year 1780,

when, after having made a little independence, he retired, and lived with his mother, then in the decline of life, and who died in 1784. He was long observed to look solitary, and had scarcely a companion, and it was thought that some disappointment in love was the cause, but, as he had no confidant, the matter was never revealed. He was then in his thirty-fifth year, and betook himself to travelling, and, after many years, he returned, and staid with my mother in Causeyside-street. I was young at the time, and can only remember that he was my companion—had a good disposition—could sing well, and read much. He also wrote occasionally, but we never knew what; and at last he grew so morose, particularly when among strangers, that no one could elicit the thoughts of his mind. He fell into a speedy decline in the autumn of 1806, and died 7th March, 1807, leaving still the history of his love a sealed letter; and the name of his fair one is now a secret for ever.

The poem is, therefore, really what it professes to be—an impassioned record of silent love. But we must confess to very great disappointment in the perusal, and, save from the peculiarity of its origin, we can discover no just grounds for the extravagant praise of MESSRS. CHAMBERS, who speak of reading "with wonder, in strains as musical as POPE's, feelings as impassioned, yet as delicate, as those of TASSO," and all this from a Paisley apothecary, who lived and died obscurely forty years ago. It is, in truth, but very little above the average of the poetry with which rustic rhymesters are wont to honour the corners of provincial newspapers. It is extremely rude and unpolished in all that belongs to the structure of language and the art of versification; it frequently sets grammar at defiance, and words are often substituted for sense. Its merit lies in its earnestness; it is the genuine outpouring of passionate love, and at times approaches to power under the excitement of this emotion. Like all earnest men, MR. WILSON is expressive; if his words are thrown off regardless of euphony, they convey the very thought. Thus, in his description of the maiden who had charmed his young fancy:—

O! she was young who won my yielding heart,
Nor power of poesy, nor painter's art,
Could half the beauties of her mind portray,
E'en when inspired, and how can this my lay?
Two eyes that spoke what language ne'er can do,
Soft as twin-violet moist with early dew!
And on her cheek the lily and the rose
Blent beautuously in halycon repose;
While vermil lips, apart, reveal'd within
Two rows of pearls, and on her dimpled chin
The Graces smiled; a bosom heaved below
Warm as the sun, but pure as forest snow;
Her copious ringlets hung in silken trains
O'er alabaster streaked with purpling veins;—
Her pencil'd eyebrows, arching fair and high
O'er lids so pure they scarcely screen'd the eye!
A form symmetral, moving forth in grace
Like heaven-made Eve, the mother of our race;
And on her brow benevolence and truth
Were chastely thronged in meek, perennial youth,
While every thought that had creation there,
But made her face still more divinely fair,
And every fancy of her soul express'd
On that fair margin what inspired her breast,
Pure as the sunbeams gild the placid deep,
When zephyrs close their wings in listless sleep.
And in this picture of his long and hopeless wooing:—

I knew her home, and often passed that way,
Sure as the sun performed his course each day;
Then at her lattice, beaming like the morn,
I saw the maid that made my heart forlorn;
Though by this anxious art the spell was reared,
Our mutual prudence declaration feared;
Yet could I mark her straining, longing eyes,
Beam like twin-stars through partly-shrouded skies.
Scoff not—for years I still pursued this art;
In hopes to wile the angel to my heart;
In hopes to meet, to breathe the latent spell,
And if unkind, to sigh and say farewell!
Such things, I said, have been, and still may be,
And so I sighed—No man e'er loved like me!

Or in the following apostrophe to love:—

Inspiring love! who shall thy powers portray,
Howe'er unbleas'd thy votaries fade away?
Bridle the winds, set limits to the sea,
Bid wandering clouds to be no longer free;
Call eagles from the air on high, and bid
The hills decay, and in the seas be hid;
Tell Spring it must not bud, and Autumn brown
To keep its leaves and throw no foliage down;
Bid structures rise in rows at thy command,
Without materials or the artist's hand;
Teach man to live on air, and rocks to fly,
Tell birds no more to roam the ambient sky;
Do all these things, when ye so powerful prove,
Then put your definitions upon love!

Love framed the world, and love created man,
Love is the soul of the infinite plan;

Love is the spring of every glorious deed,

Love makes the patriot for his country bleed;

Love is the bliss of every Christian mind;

Love makes the generous to the needful kind;

Love makes the mother o'er her infant weep,

When death has closed its eyes in icy sleep;

Love bids the heathen worship at the sun,

Where truth and science have not yet begun;

Love made famed Wallace like a lion bold,

When she he lov'd was basely slain of old;

Love was the parent of the tear first shed,

When gentle Eve beheld her Abel dead;

Love breathes more sweet than seraph ever sung,

Its accents are too soft for human tongue;

Love has its sighs, on whose fair wings are borne

A beam of gladness brighter than the morn;

Love makes me write this retrospective lay,

To chain remembrances that might decay!

Hush, then, nor deem it wisdom to be free

Of love's gold links—No man e'er loved like me!

When, after years of secret sorrow, he had made up his mind to pop the question, MR. WILSON, who had wandered abroad, hoping to find solace in change of scene, returned and discovered that his anonymous goddess had proved mortal. And in this strain he concludes his singular poem:—

And yet I live to personate my woe,

A lingering shadow, moving to and fro!

Live still when all my earthly hopes are fled—

When all that gave enchantment now is dead!

Mark'd more by grief and solitary thought,

Than e'er on heart of hapless mortal wrought;

Than ever thrill'd the plastic mind of man,

Whose secret might cold learning cannot scan;

Sad retrospection striving to destroy

The autumn of a life that else were joy;

Hope wither'd like a flower when winter chill

From arctic regions comes with direful will,

With all the rooted blessings of my mind

Torn up and strewn in handfuls on the wind!

Time's finger hath done much, my silvery hair

But partly shrouds a brow of lined despair!

But sorrow hath done more, hath sear'd my soul,

And writ this awful history on its scroll;

And when I leave this earth to soar on high,

O! may her spirit meet me in the sky!

O may we then declare a mutual love,

If spirits blend in harmony above.

In firm reliance on this hope divine,

May calmer grief and holier thought be mine!

My tale is told, let all who read the same

Forgive its faults—I ask no better fame!—

Forgive the ardour of a love so strange,

That, 'mid all other changes, knew no change;

My heart is lighten'd by this honest lay,

And for a time, has thrown its load away.

A leaden weight that but too sadly bore

A vital ulcer, eating to the core,

And in its path puissant stole along

The living chords that whilom thrill'd with song!

I've traced my love from childhood into age,

And mark'd its growth in every echoing page,

With soul-felt candour only as my aim,

Which ever lives through endless time the same!

O may your loves be happier far than mine!

Dread not to worship at the sainted shrine;

Let reason guide you, look for sweet success,

Nor sicken at the tale of my distress,

Seek truth, be faithful,—worth is more than gold;—
Worth cheers the heart when other charms grow old!
With first love's joys, O! may ye blessed be.
One truth believe—No man e'er loved like me!

EDUCATION.

Exercises on Mechanics and Natural Philosophy, &c. By THOMAS TATE. London, 1846. Longman and Co. The purpose of this volume is to supply elementary teachers and students of engineering with simple expositions of the leading principles of Practical Mechanics and Natural Philosophy. To Mr. TATE belongs the merit of putting his instructions in a peculiarly intelligible form, by means of familiar illustrations. Thus, for instance, we do not remember ever to have seen the first principle of mechanics so clearly described as in the following passage, which will reward perusal in itself:—

1. A horse, or any animal, does work when he moves with a loaded cart, or when he gives motion to any kind of machinery. A steam engine does work when it is used to lift water, or to drive a train of carriages along a railway, or to do in fact any sort of labour for which animals are employed. A man may work with his mind as well as with his body,—when he works with his mind he performs intellectual labour, or the work of a reasoning being,—when he merely works with his body he performs physical labour, or mechanical work which could be done quite as well by a steam engine or any other labouring agent. It is only the latter kind of work that will be considered in this treatise. Now it will easily be understood, that whenever mechanical work is done, there is a pressure or resistance exerted, and a certain space through which that pressure or resistance is exerted. Thus, when a carpenter saws a piece of timber he applies a pressure to the saw, and this occasions a resistance on the part of the timber to the motion of the saw. Now, whatever may be the pressure applied to the saw, if it were not moved, there would obviously be no work done, and on the other hand, if the saw were moved without any pressure being applied to it there would also be no work done. When a man carries a weight up a ladder or staircase we say that he does work; but if he stood still with his load, then, although he would sustain the same pressure, yet he would not do any work. Hence, in order to have work performed, we must have not only pressure, but that pressure must be sustained through a certain space. It is easy to form a rude idea of the comparative quantity of work which two labouring agents might perform:—thus, if two men were to carry the same weight of material to the same height, then they would do the same work; and if the one were to carry one-half the weight to four times the height, then he would do twice the useful work of the other. But it is necessary that we should have some more definite means of estimating work than such methods of calculation afford. As we measure a distance by the number of times that some unit of length, such as a foot or yard, is contained in the proposed distance; or as we express the weight of any substance by the number of times that some unit of weight, as a pound or a cwt., is contained in the proposed weight, so we must fix upon some unit whereby to express the amount of labour or work which any agent may perform. Now the measuring unit must always be of the same sort or kind as the thing to be measured: thus we measure length by a unit of length, surface by a unit of surface, weight by a unit of weight, and so on. The measure of work, therefore, must be some unit of work. 2nd. The unit of work used in this country, is the labour requisite to raise one pound through the space of one foot. Thus, if a man take a pound weight in his hand and raise it one foot, he will perform one unit of work; if he raise it two feet, he will perform two units of work; and if he raise it three feet, he will perform three units, and so on. Now if he take a four pounds weight in his hand, and raise it five feet, he will perform twenty units of work, because in raising one pound five feet, he will perform five units; therefore in raising four pounds the same height, he will perform four times five units, or twenty units. Here, then, we observe that, in order to obtain the work expended in raising any body, we multiply the weight of the body in lbs. by the vertical space in feet through which it was raised.

This is, to our taste, precisely the way that science should be taught.

First Lessons in Astronomy. In Question and Answer.

Third edition. Ward and Co.

On more than one occasion we have expressed disapproval of the catechetical system of instruction. It is only an excuse for laziness or incompetence on the part of the teacher. Of its kind, this is one of the best, but it is not without the frequent fault of using words too long and fine for the understandings of children. Why will not the writers of child's books remember that expressions familiar enough to themselves are often wholly unintelligible to little boys and girls who have as yet mastered only their native Saxon.

An Analysis of the Latin Verb. By WILLIAM BROCKIE. Edinburgh: Macmillan and Co.

A LEARNED little treatise on a subject which has perplexed many a brain. Its title will be its best description and recommendation.

Pictures from English History. London, 1846. Whittaker and Co.

AN ingenious little instructor in English history, well adapted for the comprehensions of children. It is very prettily got up, neatly, nay, handsomely printed, and embellished with woodcuts.

PERIODICALS AND SERIALS.

Monthly Prize Essays. No. I. for July.—This is a novel enterprise, but we much question if it will be a successful one. The plan is to offer a series of prizes for prose and poetry, the prize contributions to form the contents of the magazine. The consequence will be, not to enlist good writers, who will not condescend to a competition, but to secure a sort of second-rate mediocrity never pleasing to the public. A first number is, of course, no fair test; but so far as this one is evidence, it justifies our impression. The articles are just such as the offer of a prize would be likely to call forth; the subjects are those always selected by young writers whose ideas are derived from books, not from the world. They have no present interest; they are on such schoolboy themes as "Intellectual Cultivation," "Mythology explained by History," and "Cycles of Civilization." "Modern Superstition" is more to the purpose, but that is a diatribe, and not the argument of a philosopher. The author is evidently entirely ignorant of the topics he is handling, and abusing that which he does not understand. "Historic Doubts" is a paper of much learning, and the most substantial in the number. The poetry is of average merit, but the poems are *too long*. We speak thus frankly because we feel an interest in the experiment, and wish it success, and we shall watch its progress with curiosity, and report from time to time.

The Truth Seeker is a new cheap monthly magazine devoted to a higher class of topics than usually find a place in periodicals. It is published at Leeds at a very trifling price; is got up as neatly as any London work, and contains a great deal of interesting and instructive matter in philosophy, history, fiction, and poetry.

RELIGION.

Sermons. Published at the Request of his Congregation. By ALFRED GATTY, M.A. Vicar of Culerfield. London, 1846. Painter.

It must be admitted that country congregations are not the best judges of the excellence of sermons. It happens not unfrequently that discourses which please upon delivery lose their charm in print, so much depends

upon the manner of delivery and the suitableness of the occasion. Mr. GATTY has published his in compliance with a requisition from his parishioners, and, being printed, he modestly hopes that they may find a wider circle of listeners than that to which they were originally addressed. The subjects are chiefly suggested by the seasons, as the Advent, Christmas Day, the New Year, the Epiphany, and so forth. Some are of wider aim, as that on "The Abuse of Conscience," "On Brotherly Love," and "The Duty of Watchfulness." Mr. GATTY's style is free from the usual fault of sermons—diffuseness. He has not that fatal diarrhoea of words which in pulpits is too often imposed upon the hearers for sense. He expands his thoughts only so much as is necessary for oral discourse, where allowance must always be made for the effort of the listener's mind in following an argument, and dilution to some extent beyond that permissible in written essay is essential to success. Certainly we cannot assert that this volume presents many new ideas, or possesses that presence of genius and those traces of originality which alone can secure for sermons a diffusion and existence beyond the multitude yearly issuing from the press; but they are compositions somewhat above the average, instinct with the best spirit of Christianity, creditable to their author, and, doubtless, most acceptable to his congregation.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Education of the Poor in England and Europe. By JOSEPH KAY, B.A. of Trinity College, Cambridge, Travelling Bachelor of the University. London, 1846.

It seems that when Mr. KAY was appointed to the office of Travelling Bachelor of the University of Cambridge, it was intimated to him that he would be expected to direct his researches into the state of primary education in Europe, and to publish a report thereon.

After a year of travelling and indefatigable investigation, he had collected a mass of important facts. The question with him was, whether he should publish at once the matter accumulated, or wait the expiration of his term of office to publish a complete report. The changes recently made in our commercial policy determined him not to delay, justly deeming that the question of national education had become of more urgent importance than ever, and that his researches might aid in the practical accomplishment of measures which can no longer be neglected or postponed by any government.

Accordingly, in the volume before us, he has detailed the results of his investigations so far as they have proceeded. It comprises a minute account of the state of primary education in Switzerland, France, Prussia, Württemburg, Baden, Bavaria, Austria, Holland, Hanover, and Denmark, as well as in England and Wales. As the subject is one that is daily attracting more and more of public attention, and it is most important that facts relating to it should be gathered from every source, and widely disseminated, we propose to lend our humble aid to the cause of education, by extending to a length, which the present interest of the subject must excuse, this notice of Mr. KAY's valuable contribution to the stores of facts by which, after all, the judgment must be guided in the framing of any system.

As proceeding from an official of one of our universities, this report is a pregnant sign of the times. It is truly liberal in its tone, and will doubtless startle many of the cloistered colleagues of the writer, who, absorbed in studies of the past, have not, like him, learned how the world has moved and is moving. We should not be surprised to find Mr. KAY subjected like Dr. HAMPDEN at Oxford, to a fierce persecution for his plain speaking. But he will have his reward in the thanks

of the community he has served, and in the approval of his own conscience.

Mr. KAY begins with a preface in which he contends for the necessity of adopting immediate measures for the development of primary education in England and Wales. It opens thus emphatically:—

We are now on the eve of a great change in our commercial legislation, a change which will affect the policy of the world. We are about to recognise the truth, that as every country possesses advantages for the production of certain of the necessaries and luxuries of life, each ought to employ to the utmost its peculiar powers, and avail itself of those possessed by others. We have at length discovered, that to pursue any other course is to waste labour; to lessen the quantity of its produce, and thereby to increase the price of that produce; to diminish the number of consumers; to deprive them of many comforts, decencies, and means of civilization; to make supply uncertain and variable, and thereby to introduce unhealthy speculation; and to expose the labouring classes to constant anxiety and occasional suffering. We have discovered, that to refuse to buy is to refuse to sell; and we have further discovered, that our folly has been contagious, that our own commercial selfishness has operated, not as a warning, but as an incitement, that our protecting duties have been met by retaliatory tariffs, and that we have to suffer from our neighbours' absurdity and cupidity, almost as much as from our own. We are therefore obliged, for the sake of our commercial and manufacturing *existence*, to open our ports to all countries; to invite free and unfettered competition, and to say to them, whatever commodities you can produce better or cheaper than we can, bring them hither, and exchange them for those which we can produce better or cheaper than you. It is hardly necessary for me to show how mighty a stimulus we shall thus give to our manufacturing industry and to our commerce. It is hardly necessary to say, that for every additional quarter of corn, that for every extra article of foreign produce, which we import into this country, we must export an additional equivalent in some of the products of our own industry; that our exports must increase in exactly the same proportion as our imports; that if it be true, that we shall introduce for home consumption the immense quantities of foreign grain, which some fear and some hope, it necessarily follows, that we must export quantities of our produce equivalent to them in value; that if the poorer classes of this country will be able to procure their food at a cheaper rate, they will have more to spend on clothes and other necessaries, the products of our own country; and that as the price of our manufactured articles must in the end be diminished, as they are produced on a larger scale, we shall be better enabled to compete with rival manufacturing countries.

It is in the northern counties that the development of our mighty commerce and manufactures has taken place, and in which it must proceed.

The population of Lancashire, which in 1801 amounted to only 672,731, had increased in 1841 to 1,067,054; whilst that of Yorkshire, which in 1801 was 858,892, had risen in 1841 to 1,591,480! The number of vessels which paid dock duties in the port of Liverpool in 1751 was 220, and their tonnage was 10,176 tons; but in 1840 their numbers had increased to 15,998, and their tonnage to 2,445,708 tons!

And the past is as nothing compared with the probable future. The vast markets of the East have yet to be explored; the agricultural States of America and Europe are ready to exchange their corn for our cottons; Brazil would take any quantity of our manufactures if we would but receive her sugar in return. The last fifty years have produced a four-fold increase of our commerce; it may be reasonably expected that the next fifty years will be at least equally progressive.

And with our commerce, the population that supplies it will increase, not scattered equally over the whole surface of the country, but congregated in localities having peculiar advantages.

But are we prepared to increase this population, without attempting to change its character? Is it safe to say the

least of it, to multiply indefinitely a population improvident, ignorant, and irreligious? Is no danger to be apprehended from a recurrence of slack times, and from the impossibility of employing a multitude of untutored beings, few of whom have thought of laying by any thing against a time of scarcity?

These are the questions that present themselves to every thoughtful mind, and are forced upon the attention of the Government and the Legislature. Something must be done, and speedily; upon that all are agreed. But opinions still differ broadly as to *what* shall be done, and *how*. Two influences must be brought to bear upon this formidable community; intellectual culture and religious principle. The first is a less difficult problem than the second. Mr. KAY, although a university man, frankly confesses the truth,

Our operatives and agricultural labourers are wholly uneducated, and the forms of our religion are essentially unfitting to influence an uneducated people. The Romish forms of worship exert an empire over the minds of the ignorant, by their imposing observances; but the cold exterior of Protestantism repels all but the intelligent worshipper. Hence it happens, that in our towns and in all our manufacturing and mining districts, the poor are almost without religion. They are neither to be found in churches nor chapels. To bring them there, we must either educate them, or else introduce the pageantry and spectacles of the Romish Catholic worship; and as the latter is neither desirable nor practicable, how does it behove us all to join in effecting the former?

There are schools, it is true, but these are not numerous enough for the population, nor efficient enough for their purpose; and of schoolmasters there is a sad deficiency. In neglect of normal schools, England stands disgracefully conspicuous. In Switzerland, with only 2,300,000, there are thirteen large and complete ones; while in the whole of Lancashire and Yorkshire, with 3,258,534 inhabitants, there is *only one* normal school, and that open only to masters belonging to the Established Church.

Again is pauperism steadily increasing, because its very nature is to produce itself. Men who can live by the labour of others, who have once tasted of unearned food, rarely return to honest industry and independence. The only chance of permanently checking this evil is to improve the character of the people, by changing their habits, and this we cannot do until we have changed their education.

There are significance and truth in the following:

The progress of religion among the poor would be much better promoted, by ending our quarrels on religious dogmas, which, as far as the poor are concerned, are at best of only minor importance, and which prevent us giving to them what all agree to be necessary to their present and future welfare, than by raising bitter and uncharitable disputes on points, which can never in this life receive a satisfactory solution, and by refusing to act in concert in advancing the best interests of our ignorant and neglected poor, because we cannot agree on the solution of these doubtful questions.

Mr. KAY then proceeds to describe the present state of primary education in various of the Continental states, commencing with Switzerland, where education has already made great progress, and where its promoters have had to struggle with the obstacles arising from sectarian fears and jealousies. The primary education of Switzerland dates from 1832.

Throughout all the cantons, with the exception of Geneva, Vallais, and three small mountainous cantons on the Lake of Lucerne, where the population is too scanty and too scattered to allow of the erection of many schools, education is compulsory; that is, all parents are required by law to send their children to school from the age of six to the age of fourteen, and, in several cantons, to the age of sixteen. The school-masters in the several communes are furnished with lists of all the children in their districts, which are called over every

morning on the assembling of school; the absentees are noted, and also the reasons, if any, for their absence; these lists are regularly examined by the inspectors, who fine the parents of the absentees for each day of absence.

The results of this compulsory schooling are thus described:—

One is astonished and delighted in walking through the towns of the cantons I have mentioned, to miss those heart-rending scenes to be met with in *every* English town; I mean the crowds of filthy, half-clothed children, who may be seen in the back streets of *any* of our towns, grovelling in the disgusting filth of the undrained pavements, listening to the lascivious songs of the tramping singers, witnessing scenes calculated to demoralize adults, and certain to leave their impress on the susceptible minds of the young, quarrelling, swearing, fighting, and in every way emulating the immorality of those who bred them. There is scarcely a town in England and Wales whose poorer streets, from eight in the morning until ten at night, are not full of these harrowing and disgusting scenes, which thus continually shew us the real fountain-head of our demoralized pauperism. In Switzerland nothing of the kind is to be seen. The children are as regularly engaged in school, as their parents are in their daily occupations.

In the Normal schools the first care is that the school-masters shall not be educated above their work, and therefore manual labour is universally imposed. A deeply interesting account of one of these schools by Dr. RAY SHUTTLEWORTH is quoted. We extract a portion of it.

The Normal school at Kreuzlingen is in the summer palace of the former abbot of the convent of that name, on the shore of the lake of Constance, about one mile from the gate of the city. The pupils are sent thither from the several communes of the canton, to be trained three years by Vehrli, before they take charge of the communal schools. Their expenses are borne in part by the commune, and partly by the council of the canton. We found ninety young men, apparently from 18 to 24 or 26 years of age, in the school. Vehrli welcomed us with a frankness and simplicity which at once won our confidence. We joined him at his frugal meal. He pointed to the viands, which were coarse, and said, "I am a peasant's son. I wish to be no other than I am, the teacher of the sons of the peasantry. You are welcome to my meal; it is coarse and homely, but it is offered cordially." We sat down with him. "These potatoes," he said, "are our own. We won them from the earth, and therefore we need no dainties; for our appetite is gained by labour, and the fruit of our toil is always savory." This introduced the subject of industry. He told us all the pupils of the Normal school laboured daily some hours in a garden of several acres, attached to the house, and that they performed all the domestic duty of the household. When we walked out with Vehrli, we found some in the garden digging, and carrying on other garden operations with great assiduity. Others were sawing wood into logs and chopping it into billets in the court-yard. Some brought in sacks of potatoes on their backs, or baskets of recently-gathered vegetables. Others laboured in the domestic duties of the household. After a while the bell rang, and immediately their out-door labours terminated, and they returned in an orderly manner, with all their implements, to the court-yard, where having deposited them, thrown off their frocks, and washed, they re-assembled in their respective class-rooms. We soon followed them. Here we listened to lessons in mathematics, proving that they were well grounded in the elementary parts of that science. We saw them drawing from models with considerable skill and precision, and heard them instructed in the laws of perspective. We listened to a lecture on the code of the canton, and to instruction in the geography of Europe. We were informed that their instruction extended to the language of the canton, its construction, and grammar, and especially to the history of Switzerland; arithmetic, mensuration, such a knowledge of natural philosophy and mechanics as might enable them to explain the chief phenomena of nature and the mechanical forces; some acquaintance with astronomy. They had continual lessons in pedagogy, or the theory of the art of teaching, which they practised in the neighbouring village school.

We were assured that their instruction in the Holy Scriptures, and other religious knowledge, was a constant subject of solicitude. The course of life in this seminary is threefold:—1st. Life in the home circle, or family life; 2nd. Life in the school-room; 3rd. Life beyond the walls in the cultivation of the soil. I place the family life first, for here the truest education is imparted; here the future teacher can best receive that cultivation of the character and feelings which will fit him to direct those who are entrusted to his care in the ways of piety and truth.

Mr. KAY enunciates an important truth when he adds that, "to teach the poor effectively, we must choose the teachers from among themselves, and during their education continually accustom them to the humble character of their former lives, as well as to that of their future associates. The Roman Catholic Church has always understood this truth;" and, let us add, so have the Methodists, and hence their success with the poor.

This is the course of education in the parochial schools:—

Religious Instruction, Reading, Writing, Linear Drawing, Orthography and Grammar, Arithmetic and Book-keeping, Singing; the Elements of Geography, and particularly of the geography of Switzerland; the History of Switzerland; the Elements of Natural Philosophy, with its practical applications; Exercises in Composition; Instruction in the Rights and Duties of a Citizen. In the Catholic canton, however, the instruction is generally confined to religious lessons, reading, writing, and arithmetic.

No teacher is allowed to take the charge of a school until he has obtained a diploma stating his capability of directing its education.

Besides this, he must have obtained a certificate of character from the director of the Normal school in which he was educated, and in many cases another from a clergyman of his own sect, stating his capability of conducting the religious education of a school. This latter point is always strictly inquired into, either by the council of inspection, which examines the candidates, or by a clergyman of the sect of which the candidate is a member.

The difficulties arising from sectarian differences, which have hitherto proved insurmountable obstacles in England, have been thus overcome in Switzerland:—

Each canton in Switzerland is divided into a certain number of communes or parishes, and each of these communes is required by law to furnish sufficient school-room for the education of its children, and to provide a certain salary, the minimum of which is fixed by the cantonal government, and a house for each master it receives from the Normal school of the canton. These communal schools are, in a majority of cases, conducted by masters chosen from the most numerous religious sect in the commune, unless there are sufficient numbers of the different religious bodies to require more than one school, when one school is conducted by a master belonging to one sect, and the other by a master chosen from a different sect. The children of those parents, who differ in religion from the master of the school, are permitted to absent themselves from the doctrinal lessons, and are required to obtain instruction in the religious doctrines of their own creed, from clergy of their own persuasion.

Mr. KAY concludes his account of education in Switzerland with a description of the condition of the peasantry in some of the cantons, and the relative influences of the Catholic and Protestant religions over the people professing them. But for these the reader is referred to the volume, which we close for the present, intending to resume it next week.

Revelations of Austria. By M. KOUBRAKIEWICZ.

[SECOND NOTICE.]

JEWS abound in Galicia, although they enjoy there only a permissive exemption from tyranny and plunder.

Their number amounts in Galicia to 340,000 souls. They are all active, and are engaged in various trades, and in agriculture.

laborious, religious and intelligent, and notwithstanding this political and religious slavery, notwithstanding the poverty they suffer, a degree of which no idea can be formed in any other part of Europe, still they retain sentiments of humanity and liberty. I never in my life saw an Austrian German, either Catholic or Protestant, give alms or any other succour to a poor Pole, whilst, on the contrary, I have often seen the Jews assist, lodge, and entertain unfortunate Poles.

The town of Brody is exclusively inhabited by them, and enjoys certain commercial privileges. They are forbidden to take Christians into their service. They cannot marry without permission of the authorities.

Out of one hundred marriages, ninety-nine are illegal. The Austrian government nevertheless proceeds with a degree of cruelty unheard of in Europe against these hapless wretches married without the sanction of the Circle. It orders administration of blows of the stock (cane) to the men, and the women to be flogged with rods. They are then separated, and each are sent back to the place of his or her birth. The children of these marriages are considered as illegitimate, and, being abandoned, die of hunger and misery.

A compulsory education is established; but its purpose is to denationalize the people. The first or lowest class of schools is called Trivial. These are gratuitous. The course of instruction lasts four years. The second order of schools is called the Gymnasium. The course lasts six years. All the pupils are day scholars.

The superior of the gymnasium bears the title of *Prefect*, and enjoys a pension of 800 florins a year; the professors of the gymnasium are paid at the rate of 400 or 500 florins a year. The scholars contribute, unless they produce a certificate of poverty, signed by the Burgomaster and curate, in which case they are exempted. All classical books belonging to the German schools and the gymnasiums are printed at Vienna, in the Kaiser's office, for printing of which he enjoys the exclusive monopoly. The course of philosophy is separate from the gymnasium, and takes two years. The first year, Psychology, Logic, Arithmetic, Geometry, Algebra, Universal History, Religion, and the Greek Language are taught. The second year, Natural Philosophy, Mechanics, Experimental Chemistry, Universal History, and Religion. Sometimes when the government is not in want of functionaries, and that the number of students is too great, they add to Philosophy a third year, during which they teach Metaphysics, Literature, and Religion. No one is admitted to the gymnasium without a certificate of success at the German school, or to philosophy without a certificate of success at the gymnasium. Excepting History and Mathematics, which are taught in the German language, all the other branches are taught in Latin; up to 1830 mathematics were also taught in Latin.

According to our author, the servility to officials is disgusting.

The servile Austrian spirit is not belied even amongst the professors. Monsieur Bohrer, professor of political economy, every time that he meets a Gubernial councillor in the street, and more particularly the baron king, Aulic councillor, stops, uncovers himself, and stands like a Russian soldier on duty as sentinel before his officer, waiting in this attitude until the councillor is past. The Austrians call this "German civilization." The distinctive character of the Austrians is, that they are servile to the strong and insolent towards the weak.

This account of the religious organization of Galicia will be acceptable:—

The Christian religion is professed in Galicia by the following different sects; firstly, the Catholic; secondly, the Greek, called Orthodox; thirdly, the Protestant, called Evangelical. The Catholic faith is subdivided into three branches: firstly, the Roman Catholic or Latin; secondly, the united Greek Catholic; thirdly, the Armenian Catholic. All these sects are called Catholics because they acknowledge in the form at least the primacy of the Roman pontiff, which is essential in order to merit the title of Catholic, or universal, signified by the Greek word *Καθολικός*; but there exists, however, a remarkable difference between these forms of worship. The

Roman Catholic resembles very nearly that of the French Catholics. The Austrian priests wear black surplices and ordinary hats like laymen, off duty a dark coloured dress. Count Ankwickz, Archbishop and *Primus Regni*, only dons his ecclesiastical costume in church, and when he walks out wears a fashionably cut coat, knee breeches, silk stockings, shoes à la marquis, and rouges his cheeks. The prelate is accompanied by a deacon, and followed by one or two lacqueys or chasseurs; the passers by salute him by uncovering their heads. The Catholic priests of other countries have therefore reason to say that the Catholic religion is respected in Austria. The Greek form of worship is divided into two branches; firstly, the united Greek or Catholic; and secondly, the Greek not united, called Schismatic. The priests of the orthodox, united or Catholic branch, only differ from those of the non-united by acknowledging the primacy of the Roman Pontiff, whereas the priest of the non-united branch do not acknowledge it. Both have right founded on the gospel of contracting marriage, but only once, with a young person not a widow. They both say mass in the Slavonian language, and communicate with wine and bread cut into small pieces. They have the power of transubstantiation. The Armenian Catholic priests are all unmarried, and say mass in the Armenian language. In all else it resembles the Roman form. Each of these three Catholic sects has its Archibishopric at Leopol, so that there are three Catholic Archbishops in the same town, of which is afforded no other instance in the Catholic world. The Catholic united Greek Bishop bears the title of metropolitan; the Roman Archbishop the title of *Primus Regni*.

It seems that the clergy are but poorly paid. Probably they contrive to eke out a considerable addition to the government pittance from the sympathies or favour of their flocks.

All the Christian priests receive salaries from the government—the archbishops receive 600*L.*, bishops 400*L.*, canons 100*L.* a year; the curates, from 30*L.* to 40*L.* and the vicar, from 14*L.* to 20*L.* a year. All the Roman Catholic bishops, and most of the canons and curates are in the enjoyment of tithes, and possess towns and villages subject to the *robot*. The Roman Catholic archbishop of Leopol enjoys a clear income of 8,000*L.* per annum. The government only pays to the clergy the portion which is wanting to make up the above-mentioned salaries. The tithes, forced labour, voluntary offerings of the parishioners, such as bread, honey, payment for masses, marriages and burials, fees, etc. etc. are reckoned up in a niggardly manner by the authorities of the Circles, estimated higher than the real value, and subtracted from the incomes of the clergy.

The Judicial Administration of Austrian Poland is peculiar. Each class has a tribunal of its own. When the defendant is noble, the cause must be carried before the tribunal called *Forum Nobilicium*. Causes arising between burghers are judged by a magistrate's court established in each town under the presidency of a burgomaster. The causes of the peasants are judged by the lord himself, or by his *employés*, called justiciaries. We may trace a nearly similar arrangement in our ancient tribunals of manor courts, county courts, and thence upwards to the King's Bench. An appeal lies from the inferior courts to a court of appeal that sits at Leopol, and if the decision of the court below be reversed, a further appeal lies to the supreme tribunal sitting at Vienna.

There are no *juges de paix* in Austria; every complaint, request, or defence must be carried before a manorial court, written in Latin or German, and signed by a lawyer. The Polish is expressly forbidden. The first step which the plaintiff makes is called *actio*, in this *actio* the plaintiff must set forth his demands and allege his proofs. The judge having received this *actio*, communicates it to the defendant, through the intermedium of a servant of the tribunal, (*Gerichtsdienner*), indorsed with an injunction to return an answer to the tribunal within fourteen or thirty days. This answer, which is called *exceptio*, is communicated to the plaintiff in order that he may give his *rejoinder*, which is communicated to the defendant that he may make his duplicate (duplica) and conjointly a

catalogue of the acts and documents alleged; sign, and deliver them to the court. The president of the tribunal having taken cognizance of the case confides it to a judge, in order that he may make his report to a judicial session. The session which judges a cause is composed of at least three judges, including the president and recorder. The judgment is written, and copies are delivered on stamped paper to the plaintiff and defendant. The party desiring to appeal from the decision of a court must forward his intentions to the tribunal, which communicates it to his adversary, in order that he may provide his answer. The court then dispatches all the documents, together with its report, to the court of appeal, always within fourteen days; it is allowable for the parties to ask for delays of from two to four months, and sometimes for two, three, and four years, by which means a simple action for the recovery of money before it is finally decided, lasts at least two years; occasionally, even when it is a question of a considerable sum, when the defendant proffers the judge a becoming present, and that the plaintiff will not give any, or even refuses to pay more than his adversary, the affair often lasts five, ten, fifteen years; and even longer when the plaintiff is poor and the defendant wealthy.

After the exhibition of the duplicate the judge communicates it to the plaintiff, and invites the two parties to present themselves before the tribunal on the day fixed: the two advocates then appear. The same course is followed in appealing to the supreme tribunal. The judgment, called sentence, is delivered in Latin or German, and contains only the condemnation or acquittal of the defendant. The reasons or motives are never given, but it is allowable for the parties to ask them of the tribunal. There are no public or open sittings. The parties are not to know either legally or officially the name of the judge, but they always do ascertain it, because the judge has his Jew, called factor, who presents himself to the parties or their lawyers, and secretly informs them that their case is in the hands of such a one. Then the parties think over the means of gaining their cause, as it is forbidden on both sides under criminal penalties to attempt to corrupt the judges, who, nevertheless, get paid by both, and are sure not to be betrayed: firstly, because the corrupting party, who should first inform, would be condemned to *Carcerem duram*, or *durissimum*; and secondly, because the deposition of a Jew against a Catholic judge would prove nothing in an Austrian court of justice. The same proceedings take place in the municipal or magisterial tribunals, and in the seigniorial jurisdictions, with the exception that it is allowed the parties to present themselves personally before the judge, and remit or dictate to him their complaint or defence. There are, therefore, only lawyers in the three towns in which the noble courts hold their sittings. All lawyers, without exception, are doctors of law, but they do not form a body.

The criminal code of Austria is severe. The punishment of death is inflicted for many crimes. The secondary punishments are even worse than this.

The punishment of imprisonment is divided into three degrees, namely *carcer*, *carcer durus*, *carcer durissimum*. Those condemned to the third degree are subject to corporeal punishment, which is executed with a cane, called stock, for men, and with a rod for women. This punishment is administered once or twice a week on the naked back during the whole period of imprisonment, or until death. Generally the persons condemned to this sort of punishment die after a few months' suffering. The persons condemned for political offences are sent to Spielberg or Kufstein, where they are condemned to forced labour under ground.

Criminal procedure is extremely expeditious, and the forms are well adapted to serve the purposes of a despotism.

The process of investigation is called inquisition. This inquisition is made by a copyist and a judge who dictates to the former the interrogatories put to the accused, and his answers: the inquisitor exercises here the functions of accuser, defendant, and judge of the accused. After the complete inquisition and instruction of the case the judge-Inquisitor makes his report in session composed of three, five, or seven judges, and the accused is either condemned, acquitted, or liberated for want of legitimate proof: the judgment is there-

upon, read to the accused, and executed if he declare himself satisfied, or sent to the court of appeal for approbation if he desire it. All intervention of a third party, all communication with a lawyer or with the father, mother, or child of the accused, is severely forbidden. Excepting the accused and the judges, no one is allowed either to know the answers of the accused, the depositions of the witnesses, or the motives of judgment.

Torture is abolished in name. But during the inquiry the judges are authorised to administer blows of the stock until the accused confesses, which is the same thing under a less odious name.

It has been observed that all the persons who show firmness of character during the inquisition, or any rooted principle, are never liberated; they always fall victims of an *Austrian accident*, either during the inquisition, or after the condemnation, or die before the expiration of the punishment to which they have been condemned—such persons are too dangerous for the Austrian system.

It is asserted that corruption prevails extensively among the Austrian functionaries, of whom our author was one; his testimony, therefore, is unexceptionable; he speaks from experience.

Councillors and German Barons may be seen who have only their salary; or burgomasters who have only 400 or 500 florins a year—who enter office in rags, and barefooted, or who have come to Poland, from the interior of Germany, on foot, dragging their children, baggage, and potatoes in a wheel-barrow—become rich, at the expiration of ten or fifteen years of their office, keeping lacqueys and equipages, and owning villages. The Austrian functionaries allow themselves to be corrupted with greater facility than even the Russian functionaries. There exists indeed this difference between them, that the Russian functionary allows himself to be bribed to the prejudice of his Czar, but having received the bribe, keeps his promise, fearing the accusation; whereas the Austrian functionary, takes anything or from any body, indeed bargains with the parties interested to bribe him, and does not keep his word.

Here is an illustrative anecdote. The governors of provinces are generally poor nobles possessing no landed or real property in the country. The German barons, drawn from a state of mendicity, willingly lend themselves to the plunder of the middling classes by the government. They cannot bear that a citizen, a simple Polish gentleman, should be better lodged, dressed, or live better than they. Baron Kreig, ci-devant Aulic councillor, and actually vice-governor of Galicia, perceived, when walking in the neighbourhood of Leopol, in a fine garden, a handsome country house, the open windows of which allowed the furniture within to be seen. He asked who was the proprietor, and learnt, to his great astonishment, that it belonged to a baker of Leopol. What! he exclaimed, one day at the Gubernium sitting, when I was present, the people complain of the heaviness of the taxes, and I have seen a baker better lodged than I, Baron of the German Empire, and Royal Kaiserl Aulic councillor! The tax on the baker's patent was doubled and trebled, and he was ruined at the expiration of a short time.

We pause again, but we must return once more to these volumes. The information we have gleaned will, at least, possess the attractions of novelty.

John Bull's Trip to Boulogne and Calais, &c. By the Author of "Sketches in France," &c. London, 1846. Simpkin and Co.

A SORT of guide-book to these border towns, enlivened by the introduction of an English party, their humours and eccentricities, their bad French and worse tempers. It contains some information useful to visitors, and it has at least the merit of cheapness.

JOURNAL OF AMERICAN LITERATURE.

The Greece of the Greeks. By G. A. PERDICARIS, A.M. late Consul of the United States at Athens. 2 vols. 12mo. New York, 1845. Paine and Burgess.*

THESE entertaining and well-written volumes are from the pen of Mr. G. A. Perdicaris, a gentleman born in Greece, but an American by education and adoption. Many of our readers will remember a very interesting course of lectures, delivered by him in different parts of the United States, between 1833 and 1835, upon the literature of Modern Greece. The subject was new to all but a few scholars, and the accomplished lecturer treated it in a manner highly attractive to all who held the name of Greece in honour, for her illustrious achievements of old in every path of glory, and for the noble manner in which she had, within the present century, thrown off the yoke of the barbarian. Those lectures contained the materials for a valuable work on the Modern Greek literature; and we hope the author may be induced by the favourable reception of the present volumes to give to the public the fruits of his former labours.

"In the year 1836, Mr. Perdicaris received from the government of the United States the appointment of American Consul for Greece. In November of the following year, he embarked at Boston, and, after a voyage of sixty days, arrived at Athens, where he took up his abode. This work contains the substance of his observations on the state of the country during his residence there. He was the first American consul who represented the government of the United States at the Grecian court. Whatever estimate may be placed upon the honour of having received so classic an appointment, the emoluments of the office will not be likely to attract those patriotic gentlemen who delight to serve their country for a consideration. Mr. Perdicaris' diplomatic labours extended through the period of five years; at the end of that time, the receipts of his office amounted to the sum of thirty-six dollars and ninety-six cents! We have not heard whether Mr. Polk has fixed upon a successor.

"The official position of the writer, he being the only diplomatic representative of our country at the court of King Otho, gave him favourable opportunities for informing himself of the character of the society, and the policy of the government in that classic land; and we are sure that the conclusions of so intelligent an observer will be received with the attention to which the circumstances, under which they were made, fully entitle them. The style in which this book is written is remarkably idiomatic and lively. There are some errors, such as a foreigner can hardly be expected to escape; and to these must be added a pretty large number of typographical blunders, some of them such as seriously to mar our pleasure in reading the book. The sketches of scenery have much picturesque beauty, and are drawn at first hand from nature. The delineations of manners and customs have great merit, shewing knowledge and vigilant observation. Mr. Perdicaris enjoyed the double advantage of being at once an educated foreigner and a native. He brought with him an ample accumulation of science gathered in the course of his literary and professional studies in America, and added to this the peculiar insight which his Grecian nativity gave him; that magnetic sympathy with the characteristic modes of thought which belong to the fatherland, and which can never be acquired perfectly by the denizen of a foreign clime. We feel, therefore, while reading his volumes, that we have an authentic exposition of the institutions and character of Greece, not made up by slightly skimming

* This interesting review of a recent American publication is extracted from the *North American Quarterly Review* for April.

over the surface of the country and its present social organization, but drawn from a profound knowledge of the inmost sources of Grecian thought, the springs that secretly move the machinery of Hellenic life. It is this circumstance which gives a peculiar value to the work.

The subject is doubtless one of the most interesting that attract the attention of enlightened men in our day. The revival of the nationality of the Greeks, after so many ages of Roman and Turkish oppression, is a phenomenon that stands solitary in political history. No mind imbued with the smallest tincture of literary cultivation can contemplate it, surrounded as it is by the most brilliant associations of the triumphs of genius in letters and arts, without a deeper interest than any mere series of political events, however important, can inspire. The revolution by which the Greeks vindicated the honours of their illustrious descent was welcomed by the irrepressible sympathies of the civilized world, and no political calculations of government could wholly repress the active co-operation of the nations with the Greeks in the attempt to throw off the detested yoke. The history of that revolution abounds in all the revolting atrocities of barbarous war; and as we read its pages with breathless interest, we are pained to find that the long oppressed descendants of the founders of European civilization too often disgraced themselves and their cause by retorting upon their Turkish oppressors the heathenish cruelties of which they had themselves so long been the victims. But on striking the balance between the contending parties, the result is to the honour of the Greeks.

The difficulties of the country had not ended—indeed they had hardly begun—when the providential battle of Navarino, where the Turkish naval power was annihilated by the combined fleets of Russia, France, and England, in 1827, put an end in effect to the long-drawn conflict of arms. The actions that followed were only the spasmodic struggles of fanaticism and tyranny to hold their victim still in their clutches. The energetic measures of Count Capo d'Istria, who had recently been appointed president, seconded by Tricoupi, his able secretary of state, and by the *Panhellenion* assembled at Napoli di Romania, together with the intervention of the high powers, led to the final pacification of the country, though not on terms very satisfactory to the inhabitants. The great powers, simply because they *were* great powers, proceeded in the most arbitrary manner to settle the affairs of the distracted state. A boundary was arranged which excited the discontent of the Greeks of all parties, and which will probably lead to another conflict with Turkey; a government was imposed, supported by foreign bayonets, and a loan, to be repaid from the scanty revenues of the nation, without asking the nation's consent; and though a constitution was promised, the promise was not performed, until the people, with arms in their hands, extorted the royal assent. At this moment, Greece is labouring under heavy pecuniary embarrassments, forced upon her by the arbitrary will of foreign cabinets, and increased by the foolish and profligate expenditures of their intrusive government. But she has gained a recognition of constitutional principles of government; she has dismissed the hordes of Bavarians who for years devoured their substance; she holds, by her representative assembly, some control over her finances, and has subjected the king's ministers to some degree of responsibility; and she has at least the consolation of knowing that, excepting the royal family, her governors are Greeks. Difficulties still remain. Intriguing agents of the great powers may still distract the country and retard her prosperity; but if she continues to manifest the wise moderation which distinguished the remarkable movement of her recent bloodless revolution, she cannot fail to secure an honourable position among the civilized nations of our age.

"The plan and object of Mr. Perdicaris's book may be gathered from the following sentences in the preface:—

"The struggle and the subsequent independence of the Greeks called into existence new objects of interest, and a new order of writers. But these, like those who went before them, appear to be better acquainted with the ancient than the modern Greeks, and—with a few honourable exceptions—they belong to that noble band who have been valourously engaged in fighting over the memorable battles of Plataea and of Marathon. It is not, of course, intended, by these remarks, to convey the idea, that the works alluded to are deficient in merit, or wanting in interest; they are all excellent in their way; but their authors, though imbued, to a greater or less degree, with the spirit of ancient Greece, were but little acquainted with the language and the genius of the modern Greeks; and their books are but ill calculated to supply us with a work, the avowed object of which would be to acquaint us with the present condition of Greece and the Greeks. This is the main object of the following work; and the reader will allow me to remark—by way of explanation—that on my return to my native land, and during my residence in the capital of the kingdom as American Consul, it was my good fortune to become acquainted with almost all the noted Greeks of the day, and through them with the events of the past and the prospects of the future. Mere historical facts are the property of all; but my views and opinions on men and things, though expressed by myself, are to be regarded as the views and the opinions of the Greeks in general;—in this respect my Greece is 'the Greece of the Greeks.'

"It was not, of course, possible, while travelling over the classical and hallowed scenes of ancient Greece, to resist the temptation of paying them a passing tribute. This was neither possible nor desirable; but my main object being the condition of modern Greece, I have confined myself to the narration of such events as form a portion of her history, and to the description of those institutions and internal resources, by means of which she must subsist or perish."

Preliminary to the main part of the work, Mr. Perdicaris gives a series of comments on the history of the existing government. The negotiations with Prince Leopold, the present king of Belgium, having failed, for reasons highly honourable to that distinguished personage, the courts of France, England, and Russia, in May, 1832, offered the crown of the new Greek state to Prince Frederick Otho, the second son of his majesty the king of Bavaria. The prince, being a minor, was accompanied by a regency consisting of three members, not one of whom was a Greek. A loan of sixty millions of francs, to meet the expenses of organizing the state, and to support the government until the revenues of the country should be developed by the operation of stable political institutions, was made by the high contracting parties, and secured upon the future resources of the nation. An army of four thousand mercenaries was introduced and quartered upon the exhausted people, for the greater security of the throne. Under such circumstances, it was perhaps too much to expect that the true interests of the country would be rapidly promoted by the application of an enlightened policy. The oldest and most experienced governments have at no time been famous for taking the shortest road to the accomplishment of the greatest amount of public good. Here, the difficulties of the problem were increased by every circumstance that the ingenuity of man could devise. An intrusive government; a minor prince, in the hands of a regency whose only state maxims were the official formulas of a Teutonic despotism; a country reduced to the last stages of poverty by a long and bloody war; a debt of twelve millions of dollars contracted before any of the means for its payment had been secured;—these circumstances in the condition of Greece at that time might well have discouraged more experienced and wiser men than the pedantic statesmen who governed in the name of Otho during his minority. Some useful measures were adopted. The country was divided and or-

ganized with a view to the administration of justice. In these arrangements, however, ancient traditions were consulted quite as much as modern necessities. The capital was fixed at Athens, though, in the opinion of the best judges, more than one place might have been selected better adapted than the site of the ancient metropolis of Attica to all the purposes of a modern centre of government and of commercial transactions. The borrowed funds were not judiciously or economically administered. Hungry adventurers from Bavaria were supported in idleness around the court of Otho, upon the money which was to be repaid with interest from the scanty earnings of the people who had had no voice in these matters. Facilities of transport and communication, the encouragement of agriculture, a judicious distribution of the public lands, a wise encouragement of immigration from among the Greeks who were still left under the Turk, attracted comparatively little attention from the philosophers who were playing at government in the infant monarchy. The discipline, uniform, and pay of the military, the building of a clumsy but costly marble palace for the king, the establishing and keeping up of the etiquette of the court, weighed more heavily upon their minds.

The great interest of public instruction was not, however, neglected. The zeal and enthusiasm with which the Greeks responded to the government in this laudable work proved that the fire of the old Hellenic spirit was not extinguished. The University of Athens, organized upon the general principles of those of Germany, was supplied with a large body of learned professors, and crowded with the flower of the Grecian youth. The precious remains of the ancient genius of Athens were carefully treasured up, and placed under the guardianship of an eminent Athenian scholar, Mr. Pittakes, who holds the office of Conservator of Antiquities, and watches over them as a sacred deposit. The disorders that reigned in the interior, in consequence of the anarchy of so many years, were in time suppressed. The system of professional robbery, organized under the leading of the mountain klephts, gave place to the reign of law, and the most noted chieftains who had survived the revolution yielded with the best grace they could to a power which they found it vain to resist.

The operation, therefore, of the intrusive Bavarian government has not been wholly evil. But it has been charged—and the reproach must be shared between the actual government and the great powers which brought the government into existence—with a gross political fraud—a breach of promise in withholding a representative constitution, according to the terms expressed in the protocols antecedent to the treaty which placed Otho on the throne. Doubtless the government in this matter committed a violent outrage on the liberties of Greece; and it is a wonder that the explosion was so long postponed. But German cabinets have a violent antipathy to granting constitutions, especially if they have been promised,—as was memorably shown after the downfall of Napoleon. The Greeks bore this agony of neglected promises and hope deferred as long as they possibly could; but the government at length reached the last drachma of their borrowed money, and foreign creditors began to press for pay, and the poor little king was obliged to confess he had not a *lepto* in his purse; nay, more, that he probably should never pay the debt he already owed, unless they would again lend him a helping hand. Like Bassanio, he was forced to appeal to the Russian, French, and English Antonios in pathetic tones:—

*In my school days, when I had lost one shaft,
I shot his fellow of the selfsame flight:
The selfsame way, with more advised watch,
To find the other forth; and by adventuring both,
I oft found both. I urge this childhood proof,
Because what follows is pure innocence.*

I owe you much; and, like a wilful youth,
That which I owe is lost; but if you please
To shoot another arrow that self way,
Which you did shoot the first, I do not doubt,
As I will watch the aim, or to find both,
Or bring your latter hazard back again,
And thankfully rest debtor for the rest.'

"This crisis gave the Greeks an opportunity to interfere in their own affairs. By a revolution quite unexampled in history, in which the people shewed themselves determined, without being violent,—in which, with arms in their hands, they forbore to shed blood,—in which, with temptation to extort it by force, they chose to demand a constitution as a right, and the king had the wisdom to yield what he could not but know was on every account a claim of justice, they secured, by the memorable movement of September 3, 1843, 'a social compact, which is destined to protect, for ages to come, the prerogatives of the throne and the rights of the nation.'

"By this revolution they not only gained their own constitutional liberties, but prevented the threatened interposition of the great powers,—the exacting creditors who were on the point of seizing the debtor's goods and chattels, and of placing the unfortunate king in a sort of *durance vile*. It was a measure as much for the security of the government as for the political liberties of the governed. In the ancient history of Greece there are few political events that compare with this in wisdom and grandeur. The proper history of the kingdom of Greece will date from this period.

"'The allied sovereigns,' says Mr. Perdicaris, 'are in no way responsible for the conduct of Greece; and having no responsibility, they have no right of supremacy. It is true they have assumed the title of Protectors, and Greece in her days of sorrow submitted to it. But the age of tutelage is over, and it is high time they had from Greece the reply her Diogenes gave to Alexander the Great, when he asked what favour he should confer upon the Philosopher.'

"Mr. Perdicaris arrived at Athens on the 6th of January, 1843. The following morning he entered the city of Minerva in a hackney coach. The scene is thus picturesquely described:—

"As soon as we reached the shore, we engaged a hack, and started without delay for Athens. We had scarcely disengaged ourselves from the streets of the Piraeus, and the low heights to the northeast of it, when the plain of Athens, with its olive groves and its mountains, with its glories of art and nature, unrolled itself to our view. Our attention was, for a while, arrested by the dark olive grove, which contains 80,000 trees, and also by the public road, which winds its way through groves and vineyards to the city of the 'blue-eyed goddess.' But the farther we progressed into the plain, the more we began to admire its chief characteristics, the more we were impressed by its mountain barriers. 'As the city of Athens,' says Mr. Wordsworth, 'was both protected from external aggression, and also connected with the sea, by means of its long walls, as they were called, which stretched from the town to its harbour, so was the plain of Athens defended from invasion, and maintained its connection with the coast by its own long walls,—that is, by its mountain bulwarks, namely, by Parnes and Egaleos to the west, and by Pentelicus and Hymettus on the east; and thus, the hand of nature had effected for the plain what was done for the capital of Attica by the genius of Cimon and of Pericles.'

"Parallel with Mount Hymettus, and at no great distance from it, runs that light and graceful chain of rocks which forms so beautiful a feature in the scenery, and at the same time separates the valley of Ilissus from the plain of the Cephissus. The continuation of this chain is exceedingly irregular. In one part it sinks to a level with the valley; in another it rises in precipitous and lofty masses. The highest peak is Mount Anchesmus; but the most abrupt and the most inaccessible is the Acropolis of Athens. Its high and tabular form seems to have been fashioned by the hand of nature as a *scopos* or stage for the survey of her magnificent works; and the same platform

was seized upon by the Athenians as the most appropriate position for the shrines and the temples which they erected in honour of their guardian gods, and in triumph of their genius.

" The glittering Acropolis, and Hymettus, to the rear of it, rose above the earth like a vision ; they were as full of beauty as they were of novelty. But, notwithstanding our familiarity with some of the most prominent objects in the picture, the general aspect of the country was not only unlike, but in perfect contrast with, every thing we had seen. The plain was as soft and as beautiful as the sky above it ; but the nakedness of the mountains was so complete and so singular, as to appear defective and unnatural. There is a very prevalent idea with the Greeks, as well as with some of the European residents, that the whole of the country has undergone a great change since the better days of Greece : that the hills and the mountains have lost, by use and misuse, their woods and forests, and that this has been followed by a corresponding change in the climate. To this they attribute the want of rain during the summer season ; to this the long lost murmurs of the Ilissus. This idea, however, which is brought forward as something new, is, in fact, as old as the hills. Plato, in his Critias, attributes the aridity and the sterility of Attica to the same cause,—to the loss of the woods, which, according to the traditions of his times, were swept to the sea by an extraordinary fall of rain. Since the days of Plato, the land has undergone great changes : its verdure and its groves have disappeared with the disappearance of cultivation, and we look in vain for the noble plane-trees which shaded the banks of the Ilissus, and the philosophic walks of the Lyceum ; and its mountains, which, to the eyes of the uninitiated, appear so altered, are, perhaps, the only objects that have not altered,—the only features of the country that would be recognized by its ancient inhabitants. The mountains of Attica, with their unincumbered forms, like the writings of the classics, require both study and taste, in order to be duly appreciated ; but once seen and appreciated, their recollection and effect remain with us through life.

" To the left of the road, and between it and the hills of the Phalerum, we noticed the monument of Karaikaki, and the tumulus which conceals the bones of those who fell in the different battles, near and about Athens, in 1825 and '26. There are few objects more interesting, or more intimately connected with the modern history of the country, than these simple and impressive monuments, and they form an appropriate entrance to the city ; but, like most of the travellers to this country, we swept hurriedly by them, and, passing through the olive groves, began to ascend the higher grounds. The Acropolis, with a part of the Parthenon and the Propylea, had been before us ever since we left the Piraeus, but the greater portion of the city had been hidden behind the hills, and the first object which caught our eyes, and for a while fastened our attention, was the temple of Theseus. Before we had time, however, to take even a hasty and general view of its chaste and beautiful proportions, we were hurried in our crazy vehicle into the no less crazy suburbs of modern Athens ; and for the first time we found ourselves among realities too wretched and too miserable not to disappoint and dishearten us : we were willing to attribute our disappointment to the ideal picture we had formed of the city in anticipation, and made every possible excuse for the miserable and poverty-stricken looks of an object with which we were determined to be pleased : but there was the thing, and neither love nor patriotism could alter or soften its features."

(To be continued.)

JOURNAL OF NATURAL HISTORY.

Manual of British Birds ; including the essential characters of the orders, families, genera, and species. By

WILLIAM MACGILLIVRAY, A.M., LL.D., &c. Second Edition. London, 1846. A. Scott.

THIS has become a standard book in natural history. It unites the information required by the students of the science with the more familiar knowledge sought by the general reader. Mr. MACGILLIVRAY has collected the most extensive catalogue of British birds ever yet formed, and made the most accurate researches into their habits. The volume is handsomely printed, and will be an acquisition to the lovers of ornithology. As it is not our practice

to do more than briefly notice second editions, except on very rare occasions, we must be content with a hearty recommendation of this one.

A DOUBLE EGG.—M. Seguin submitted to the Academy of Sciences at Paris a hen's egg of extraordinary size, in which was a second egg. Its dimensions were 88 millimetres by 59, or nearly 3½ inches by 2½.

EXTRAORDINARY FLIGHT OF BUTTERFLIES.—One of the largest flights of butterflies ever seen in this country crossed the Channel from France to England on Sunday week. Such was the density and extent of the cloud formed by the living mass, that it completely obscured the sun from the people on board our continental steamers, on their passage, for many hundreds of yards, while the insects strewed the decks in all directions. The flight reached England about twelve o'clock at noon, and dispersed themselves inland and along shore, darkening the air as they went. During the sea-passage of the butterflies the weather was calm and sunny, with scarce a puff of wind stirring ; but an hour or so after they reached *terra firma*, it came on to blow great gales from the S.W. the direction whence the insects came.—*Canterbury Journal*.

SHIRT-TREE.—We talk of the miserable price paid for shirt-making, and Hood's touching appeal has embalmed the subject ; but what shall be said to the following from an American journal ? In the forest of Oronoko (South America) there is a tree which often attains the height of fifty feet. The natives make shirts of the bark of this tree, which requires only to be stripped off, and to be deprived of its red fibrous parts. The head is thrust through at one end, and the latern holes are cut to admit the arms. The natives wear these shirts in rainy seasons, which, according to Humboldt, are equal to any of our Mackintoshes to keep out the wet.—*Literary Gazette*.

COMMERCIAL VALUE OF INSECTS.—The importance of insects, commercially speaking, is scarcely ever thought of. Great Britain does not pay less than 1,000,000 of dollars annually for the dried carcases of the tiny insect, the cochineal ; and another Indian insect, gum shellac, is scarcely less valuable. More than 1,500,000 of human beings derive their sole support from the culture and manufacture of silk ; and the silk-worm alone creates an annual circulating medium of nearly 200,000,000 of dollars ; 500,000 of dollars are annually spent in England alone for foreign honey, at least 10,000 cwt. of wax is imported into that country every year. Then there are the gall-nuts of commerce, used for dying and making ink, &c. while the cantharides, or Spanish fly, is an absolute indispensable in *materia medica*.—*Boston Transcript*.

A carrier-pigeon race from Hull to Antwerp took place on Saturday last. Eighty-seven birds, the property of competitors for prizes at Antwerp, were brought to Hull by the Monarch steamer ; at seven o'clock in the morning they were set at liberty on the deck of the steamer, and, after the usual circuits of observation in the air, they set off for Belgium. Thirteen arrived at Antwerp at two o'clock on the same day, voyaging from 280 to 300 miles in seven hours ; twenty-seven got home by seven on Sunday morning ; the remainder arrived in the afternoon. "The extreme heat of the weather," says the *Hull Packet*, "is supposed to have caused the stragglers to alight on reaching *terra firma*, or the probability is that all would have reached their respective cotes on Saturday."

EXTRAORDINARY COLLECTION OF BATS.—Bats are sometimes found clustered in considerable numbers behind sign-boards and similar dormitories, where they remain during the winter season in a dormant state. A few days ago there were taken out from under one of the leaden gutters of Springwood Park House no fewer than forty full-grown bats, some of them grey with age.—*Kelso Chronicle*.

ART.

Heath's New Gallery of British Engravings. Parts X. and XI. London, 1846. Bogue.

IN former notices it has been stated that this is a re-publication of the best of Mr. HEATH's numerous works. These parts contain six engravings. Two portraits, of the Marchioness of Douro, and Lady CHARLES BEAU-

CLERK; two compositions, *The Gleaner*, by POOLE, and *The Brother's Revenge*, by CATTERMOLE; and two views, one of the *Town Hall*, Ghent, by ALLOM, and the other the *Hotel des Rennes*, representing the *Table d'Hôte* there. The cheapness of this work is astonishing.

Royal Gems from the Galleries of Europe, engraved after National Pictures by the great Masters; with Notices, Biographical, Historical, and Descriptive. By S. C. HALL, F.S.A. London, 1846. Virtue.

THE claims of this beautiful contribution to the growing taste of the public for the best works of art increase with each successive number. Success has served only to stimulate the publishers and editor to increased exertions and expense to make this series of engravings of national pictures more and more worthy of the patronage it has so well won. The number before us contains three large engravings. The first is WILKIN's *Cut Finger*, by GREATBACH, who has caught the spirit of the master and portrayed to the very life the dolorous face of the bleeding urchin. The next is Sir JOSHUA REYNOLDS' famous picture of *The Snake in the Grass*, a fine specimen of line engraving by ROBINSON, a work which ten years ago would alone have been charged at four-fold the price of all the three in this number. The last is LUKE CLENNELL's *Baggage Waggon*, a fine picture, but, we think, not so well adapted to be effective in engraving as many others. The artist has laboured diligently at his work, but he has been unable quite to overcome the innate difficulties of the subject. A haze can never be satisfactorily represented in engraving. The utmost that can be done by the graver is to make the objects indistinct in outline. But the effect of storm and cloud is something more than that, a hue which only the brush can impart. By no contrivance in engraving can an object be made to appear as if it was seen through some transparent medium.

The Christian in Palestine, or Scenes of Sacred History; illustrated from Sketches by W. H. BARTLETT, with Descriptions by HENRY STEBBING, D.D. Part IV. London: Virtue.

We are in doubt whether most to admire the singular beauty of the sketches, or the excellence of the engravings. Mr. BARTLETT has a remarkable eye for the picturesque. All his views are taken from good points. He never fails to present us with a perfect picture, full of objects of interest, and conveying a better idea of the place than any sketches whose works we have seen of late years. What an effective *coup d'œil* is that of the *Arab Camp near Mount Tabor!* The range of sea-view in *Cæsarea* is perfect; such water, surely, was never before produced by graver; it is transparent. *Ancient Masonry near Hebron* is interesting; but the gem of the number is the last—a view of the *Baths and City of Tiberias*, a very triumph of art. We should question the possibility of producing a more exquisite engraving than this; so clear, so sunny, so minute, yet so distinct. It is of itself worth double the cost of all the four. Sure we are that this publication has but to be seen to be purchased. What an acquisition it will be to quarto editions of the *Bible!*

NEW METHOD OF FINISHING BRONZE STATUES.—The bronze statue of Huskisson, just completed in the royal brass foundry of the Bavarian capital, deserves an especial notice, on account of a new method of chasing which has been resorted to in this case. It is known that *cut brass* possesses a strong lustre, which destroys the mellow aspect of the work; on which account artists have resorted to the expedient of producing a sort of *artificial patina* by the use of mineral acids. For the sake of imparting to the above work an uniform mellow appearance without using acids, Inspector Müller has

resorted to the method of *dead chasing*. This has been perfectly successful; and the uniform tone which has been obtained in the work, bids fair that the patina, as it will appear in due course of time, will be also uniform. By the use of different sorts of files, a really different grain of the metal has been cut out, which the artist was able to produce in accordance with the nature of the part thus treated. This method is said to be a real advance in the mechanism of his bronze founding process.—*The Builder.*

MODERN ANTIQUES.—We find the following curious details in the *Moniteur des Arts*:—¹ There exist at Rome secret work-rooms of sculpture, where the works manufactured are broken arms, heads of the gods, feet of satyrs, and broken tors—of nobody. By means of a liquid there used, a colour of the finest antiquity is communicated to the marble. Scattered about the country are goatherds, who feed their flocks in the vicinity of ruins, and look out for foreigners. To these they speak incidentally of the treasures found by digging a few feet in such neighbourhoods. The English, in particular, are the victims of such mystification, and freely yield their money to the shepherds, who are agents to the General Artificial Ruin Association, and know well where to apply the pickaxe. They are careful, however, to spend much time and labour in fruitless search, before they come finally upon the treasure—for which the foreigner willingly pays. England is full of these antiquities of six months' age. Nor do the amateur numismatists leave Rome with empty hands; for in that city are daily coined, without fear of the law, the money of Caesar, Hadrian, Titus, Heliogabalus, and all the Antonines—filed, pinched, and corroded, to give the look of age. Paris may be said to have hitherto, by comparison with London, escaped this epidemic for the youthful antiquities of bronze and marble—but she is devoured by the forgers of middle-age antiquities. It is notorious with what skill and impudence certain cabinet-makers manufacture chairs, tables, and footstools of the 15th century, and how readily they find dupes. A young antiquary shewed lately, with great pride, to an artist, a friend of his, a very fine article of Gothic furniture, which he had just bought at great cost. “It is very fine,” said his friend, after examination, “and it will last you long—for it is quite new.”

THE DRAMA AND PUBLIC MUSIC.

O give me the Land! A Ballad. Poetry by RICHARD DOWN, Esq. Music by GEO. J. O. ALLMAN. London: Tregear and Lewis.

ANOTHER from the pen of the indefatigable Mr. ALLMAN. It is one of the best he has produced, a pretty pleasing melody, which can scarcely fail to become a favourite.

ROSSINI.—It is now some days since we announced that Leon Pillet's mission to Bologna had been so far successful, that the *Swan of Pesaro* had consented to re-write a portion, if not the whole, of the *Donna del Lago*, the French adaptation for the Académie Royal to be written by M. Gustave Væz. Of the extent of the additions and alterations that will be made by Rossini no one can be at all aware, but he has evinced no little alacrity in the sale of his labours, as negotiations have been carried on by his agent to sell the copyright to the London publishers, who, however, have not been venturesome enough to purchase an indefinite number of pieces, to be introduced into an old *libretto*. Rossini's agent, we learn, at length treated with Lablache, and through this artist some kind of engagement has been made for the production of *therificements* simultaneously in Paris and London. That Rossini seems serious this time, is indicated by the fact that his agent asked £1,000 for his work, or a sliding scale equivalent, according to the number of new pieces to be interpolated in the *Donna del Lago*. Whether the speculation will answer the purpose of the Parisian director, who is tottering in his position, remains to be seen. If Leon Pillet could have persuaded Rossini to have written an entirely new opera, it would have been a great *coup*; but some suspicion has been thrown over the present negotiation by the presence of Miedermayer, a clever composer himself, with M. Væz, at Bologna.

TRAVELLING CONCERT-GIVERS.—The closing of her Majesty's Theatre will take place about the 20th of next month, when the present *troupe* will be divided into two parties for giving concerts in the provinces:—Grisi, Mario, F. Lablache, John Parry, and Benedict form one expedition; and Castellan, Corbari, Signor Fornasari, with Marras, Ciabetta, and Orsini as accompanists, the second party. Mr. Wilson is making a tour in Scotland and Wales. Mr. H. Phillips concluded a successful visit to the West of England, at Bath, after having given eight concerts in five days, and sung, on an average, fifteen songs per day. Mr. Lover is also making a provincial tour.

The rumour respecting the intended re-appearance of the Countess Rossi (Mademoiselle Sontag) on the stage, in consequence of reverse of fortune, which has appeared in various foreign journals, has been pointedly contradicted, and seems to be without foundation. The *Gazette Musicale*, in repeating the story, added that the fair *prima donna* was to appear at Drury-lane on the 15th instant! This was the day on which the Belgian Company opened that theatre.

Madame Persiani has entered into an engagement for two years at Madrid.

The third lyrical theatre at Paris, so long talked of, is about to be established. The government has decided on granting the privilege; and the real, though not the nominal, patentee, it is said, will be Adolphe Adam, the celebrated composer.

Liszt is about to take his departure from Paris to the Black Sea. After visiting the whole of the Crimea, he intends, it is said, to return to Paris next spring, in order to place himself at the head of a school, or academy, for the pianoforte, which he has long been projecting.

Jenny Lind is at present at Hamburg, where her success, as it has been elsewhere, is unprecedented. She is engaged from December to March next inclusive, at Vienna, and is to receive, for these five months, 100,000 francs (4,000, sterling).

The Duke of Brunswick (says the *Gazette Musicale*) has just ordered, that, in future, there shall be performed at his Court Theatre, a new drama every fortnight, and a new opera every six weeks. Where is this supply of novelties to come from? It would be a secret worth knowing at other places.

in the extreme, and yet one can scarcely help laughing at it. It is founded on a joke, propagated by *Punch*, of the little boys in the street calling his highness **IBRAHIM PACHA** by the name of Abraham Parker; and turns upon the fact of a certain gentleman of that name being a provisional committee-man, having run away from a person whom he supposes to be a bailiff, but who turns out afterwards to be the bearer of good railway news. *Mr. Parker's* shares being at a premium; we are at a loss to discover by what new railway law this good-natured official feels himself bound to run all over the country, as he does, to inform the allottee of this interesting fact. *Abraham Parker* (*Mr. WRIGHT*) arrives at Bristol (it should be mentioned that he made his escape in a masquerade dress in the character of the **PACHA**), and, by some strange chance, is taken for **IBRAHIM PACHA**. It was entirely successful, and *WRIGHT* was called for at the fall of the curtain, upon which auspicious occasion he amused the audience for some minutes with his customary quantum of talented grimaces and buffoonery.

SADLER'S WELLS.—We are happy to see that this theatre is about to re-open under the auspicious management of Mrs. WARNEE and Mr. PHELPS. This is the only theatre really worth going to in London. The best of SHAKSPERE's plays are brought out in a thoroughly artistic and judicious manner, and the performance is of the very highest character. Nothing finer in the way of acting can be seen than PHELPS in the Shaksperian characters.

ENGLISH OPERA.—Drury-lane Theatre has been scarcely closed, when rumours are current of the plans of Mr. Bunn for the ensuing season. The only facts that have, however, officially transpired are, that Lady Bishop is positively engaged, and will make her *debut* in Balfe's *Maid of Artois*, the clever composer having written a cavatina expressly to display the powers of the new *prima donna*, and that Mr. Wallace is composing a new opera, the libretto by Mr. Bunn and M. St. George. Two or three other composers have been named as likely to have operas accepted, but nothing definitive has been settled. We should like to hear that John Barnett had once more entered the field; it is lamentable that such a fine talent should be doomed to the drudgery of giving singing lessons in Cheltenham.

SURREY.—Mr. MACREADY has been engaged by Mrs. DAVIDSON to appear here for ten nights, for which he is to receive the preposterous sum of twelve hundred pounds. It is just possible, for the Surrey is a most capacious theatre, that Mrs. DAVIDSON may get her money back again; but, in the event of her spirited enterprise not realizing the success which it merits, we trust that Mr. MACREADY will so far justify his reputation for a high-minded devotion to the drama, and a lofty desire to promote its interest, even by self-sacrifice, as not to incite us to the letter of his engagement.

JULLIEN'S BAL MASQUE.—M. JULLIEN's ball came off with great brilliancy on Monday evening, and, we may add, Tuesday morning, for the dancing was kept up till a very late hour. The decorations of the theatre were the admiration of the glittering crowds upon the stage, and the more sedate ones of the boxes. Monday's ball was more numerously and brilliantly attended than on any former occasions upon which M. JULLIEN had given a ball, and the *gavotte* was the *gavotte* mukluk.

CARLOTTA GRISI.—This danseuse has been eminently successful in Dublin, Liverpool, and Manchester. She returns to London the first week in August, and will dance at the St. James's Theatre for the benefit of Ernesto Grisi. It would be something in the shape of a peace-offering to the Opera subscribers, if Carlotta were engaged at her Majesty's Theatre, and then the *pas de quatre* might be given as some consolation for the absence of operatic novelties, and for the failure of the "experimental squadron" this season.

PARIS.—The new ballet of *Betty*, founded on the story of King Charles the Second's rambles in Wapping, has been quite successful at the Academie Royale de Musique, the new *dansuse*, Mademoiselle Fuoco, from Milan, having made a hit as the heroine. The improvement of Mademoiselle Plunkett is much spoken of. *Adèle Dumilatre*, Mademoiselle Maria, and M. Peppa, were included in the cast of *Betty*, the music of which, by M. Ambroise Thomas, is much praised.

THE DRAMA AND PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.

FRENCH PLAYS, ST. JAMES'S THEATRE.—On Tuesday, in presence of her Majesty, and other members of the royal family, Mdlle. RACHEL performed the character of *Hermione*, in RAUCINE'S tragedy of *Andromaque*. This character, perhaps, offers a wider field for Mdlle. RACHEL's brilliant talents than any in which she has yet appeared. We remember no character in which is seen so great a variety of conflicting feelings as in the part of *Hermione*. Mdlle. RACHEL's portrayal of this varied character is truly wonderful. First her love for her betrothed *Pyrhus*; that love combatted with sorrow on discovering his passion for *Andromaque*; and her horror at the murder of *Pyrhus*, the consequence of her own instigations to *Oreste*, who obeys her more fully than she intends; and, above all, her last interview with *Pyrhus*; all these are portrayed with startling energy and reality. It is much to be lamented that, in such a tragedy as *Andromaque*, RACHEL should be so poorly supported; the part of *Oreste*, performed by M. MARIUS, amounted to an absurdity.

HAYMARKET.—On Tuesday evening, *The Way to Keep Him* was performed here, on the occasion of the introduction to the public of a valuable addition to our actresses. The *débutante*, who appeared for the first time in London on Tuesday, is a graceful and elegant actress, and, we predict, will be a brilliant one. The character of *Widow Belgrave* is not, by any means, easy of personification. The mixture of elegance, coquetry, and, when necessary, almost seventy, is difficult to give in the quiet and transitory manner which the character demands. All this the "lady" (as the bills call her) possesses in an eminent degree. Her figure is tall, commanding, and well-formed; her attitudes always graceful, and her face decidedly handsome, and, moreover, animated and expressive. On the fall of the curtain she was most loudly called for. The announcement of her re-appearance on Thursday was received with genuine and enthusiastic applause.

ADELPHI THEATRE.—We have never seen the Adelphi audience in such raptures as on Monday evening, when a new piece was brought out, called *Abraham Parker*. It is broad and vulgar

PLACES OF PUBLIC AMUSEMENT.
NOW OPEN.
For the accommodation of our numerous country subscribers during their visits to town, we purpose to insert regularly a list of the sights to be seen. This list will be corrected and enlarged from time to time.]
BRITISH MUSEUM, Great Russell-street. Open every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, from 10 to 4, gratis.
NATIONAL GALLERY, Trafalgar-square. Open every Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday, from 10 to 4, gratis.
THEATRES.—Haymarket—Princess's, Oxford-street—French Plays, St. James's—Theatre, King-street, St. James's.

Adelphi, Strand—Lyceum, Strand—Sadler's Wells, City-road—Surrey, Blackfriars-road. All daily.
 PANORAMA, Leicester-square. Every day.
 DIORAMA, Regent's-park. Every day.
 COSMORAMA, Regent-street. Every day.
 THE TOWER. Daily, from 10 to 4.
 MADAME TUSSAUD'S WAX-WORK, Baker-street.
 CHINESE EXHIBITION, Hyde-park-corner.
 POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTION, Lougham-place. Daily, from 10 to 11 at night.
 THE COLOSSEUM, Regent's-park. Day and night.
 ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS, Regent's-park. Daily, but the visitors must be provided with a member's order.
 SURREY ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS, Kennington. Daily.
 MISCELLANEOUS EXHIBITIONS now open are—M. Phillips's Conjuring, Strand Theatre, every evening—Ethiopian Serenaders, St. James's Theatre, Tuesdays and Thursdays.—Tableaux Vivants, Dubourg's Rooms, Windmill-street, daily, morning and evening.

ORIGINAL CONTRIBUTIONS.

"MY TIMES ARE IN THY HAND,"
 BY THE AUTHOR OF "PEN AND INK SKETCHES OF PREACHERS AND POLITICIANE."

Mysterious are thy ways, oh God!
 But mighty is thine arm,
 To guide thy suffering faithful ones,
 And shield them from the storm.
 Omnipotent art thou, my God!
 So, till the promised land
 Shall gladden my expectant eye,
 In adoration I would cry
 "My times are in thy hand."
 Eternal is thy throne, oh God!
 Round which the elders throng,
 Waving green palms and wearing crowns,
 Singing the conqueror's song.
 Unwavering is thy love, my God!
 So, on time's dreamy strand
 I'll watch through doubt, despair, and gloom,
 And feel, whilst trembling near a tomb,
 "My times are in thy hand."

Omniscient is thine eye, oh God!
 When fainting pilgrims sink,
 Thou watchest till they stand beside
 Bethesda's healing brink.
 Ever descend thine angels, God!
 A ministering band;
 To touch the waters with their wings,
 And charm e'en sorrow till she sings
 "My times are in thy hand."
 And shall I then repine, oh God?
 Whilst certain of thy power
 No, let me kneel and kiss the rod
 In every trying hour.
 Faint heart rejoice—sad soul be still!—
 God hath the pathway planned;
 And till thy Saviour's face be seen,
 Cry through the clouds that intervene,
 "My times are in thy hand."

JOURNAL OF SCIENCE, INVENTIONS,
 AND IMPROVEMENTS.

SUBMARINE TELEGRAPH.—PORTSMOUTH, JULY 22.—During the last few days some very interesting experiments have been made in the dockyard and on board her Majesty's ship *Pique* and *Blake*, with a portion of the submarine telegraph intended to be laid across this harbour, under the sanction of the Lords of the Admiralty Commissioners. The quantity of the telegraphic wire already perfected, with which these experiments were made, is about half of the entire length that will be required to reach from the victualling-yard at Gosport, where the present line of telegraphic communication terminates, to the Admiral's official residence on this side. The experiments were made under the superintendence of Mr. Hay, the chemical referee and lecturer to the dockyard. The galvanic batteries used on the occasion consisted merely of five single jars, one inch and a half, by four, on Smee's principle. The first experiment tried was to test the gravity of the wire, in order to ascertain whether the substances used to secure perfect insulation might not have rendered the wire too buoy-

ant. This, however, was satisfactorily proved not to be the case, for upon its being payed out from the stern of her Majesty's ship, *Blake*, its gravity was found quite sufficient for the deepest water. The index used most satisfactorily tested the capabilities of the invention, being one which had been constructed for the conveyance of signals for short distances, a mere model made by Mr. Hay for the inspection of the Admiralty, by which communications might be made from the bridge of steam-vessels to the engine-room below. The electric fluid was made to traverse the whole length of the submarine telegraph, which having been carried out in a bight from the *Blake* by the boats in attendance, was allowed to sink to the bottom. The signals were as promptly shewn by the index as though merely transmitted from the deck to the engine-room, thus proving, beyond doubt, the practical success of this mode of conveying intelligence, even across the sea. Several other experiments were tried with other wires, differently insulated, but neither as regards gravitation nor as regards giving a perfect communication, were these modes of insulation equal to that decided upon by the inventors. In establishing the electric telegraph across a harbour so crowded with shipping as this generally is, the practical difficulty arising from the possible disturbance of the telegraph is the only one which the projectors had to contend with; for it is now proved, beyond doubt, that the electric fluid can be transmitted through the water with the same facility as it is along the lines in operation on land. The importance of these experiments is obvious; for if the communication can be carried across Portsmouth Harbour, it follows, as a matter of course, that it may, with at least equal facility, be carried from headland to headland, where it cannot be interfered with by the anchorage of numerous vessels. Thus between Great Britain and France, or any other country separated only by the sea, distance is annihilated; in fact, this new mode of telegraphic communication appears to be one of those wonders which, however strange now, will be looked upon hereafter as a thing of course, and it is scarcely too much to expect that in less than half a century a merchant may communicate with his agents in Calcutta in the morning, and receive his reply before sitting down to his supper in the evening.

RAILWAY BREAK.—We (says *Galighani's Messenger of Tuesday*), stated yesterday that we had received an invitation to be present at some experiments with a new break, having for object the instantaneous stoppage of a railroad train without the slightest shock to the passengers, and that it was our intention to attend. The experiments took place yesterday afternoon at 49 bis, in the Rue Chausée d'Antin, on a model railroad constructed for the purpose. The inventor is an engineer named Alexandre, who has been, it appears, assiduously occupied for four years in bringing the invention to perfection. A model train was let off at different rates of speed, from fifteen to twenty leagues an hour, down a very inclined plane, and yet, notwithstanding these circumstances, the train was checked without the slightest commotion. The break is worked by the conductor of the last carriage, by which means the whole of the carriages, instead of striking against each other, have a tendency to retreat. As soon as the breaks of the last carriage have taken their position, those of every other carriage in the train act instantaneously, and by another admirable contrivance, the locomotive can, even at the greatest rate of speed, be detached from the train. This is not all. The very act of separating the locomotive provides against accident, from its running too far forward; for as soon as it has reached a sufficient distance from the train, say fifty to one hundred yards, it stops. We shall not enter into any technical details of the mode in which all this is effected, for they could be understood by only a few of our readers, but as far as the results are concerned, we feel convinced that the invention is good. It is a general remark, that what may answer very well with a model on a small scale, frequently fails when tried *en grand*. This is perfectly true, but we see nothing in the invention of M. Alexandre that would not be practicable upon a railroad. On the contrary, there is every reason to think that the results upon a railroad would have been more perfect than with the model. The inventor estimates the expense of adopting his apparatus at a thousand francs for each carriage, which is a small sum, if we consider the importance of the object in view. A commission, appointed by the Government, have witnessed, and it is said, approved of, the experiments. If this be the fact, the

Minister of Public Works will do well to grant funds for a trial on a large scale. For this 20,000 francs would be more than sufficient; and if the trial should be satisfactory, it will be his duty to bring in a bill to compel the railroad companies to adopt the plan.

We read in a Swiss paper:—"Professor Schonbein recently presented to the Society of Natural History of Basle a specimen of cotton prepared by him, more inflammable than gunpowder, and exploding with a capsule. Several trials were made with it. A small quantity, equal to the sixteenth part of an ounce, placed in a gun, carried the ball with such force that it perforated two planks at a distance of fifty-eight paces; and at another time, with the same charge and at the same distance, drove a ball into a wall to the depth of 3½ inches. In some other experiments a dram of cotton sent a ball of three quarters of an ounce in weight to a distance of 200 paces, where it penetrated a deal plank to the depth of two inches. A portion of this cotton, when placed on an anvil and struck with a hammer, caused a loud detonation, without, however, the cotton taking fire. The cotton is of a very superior quality, and, what is most extraordinary, its inflammable property is not destroyed by its being thrown into water and afterwards dried."

JOURNAL OF MENTAL PHILOSOPHY.

The Brain and its Physiology: a critical disquisition on the methods of determining the relations subsisting between the structure and functions of the Encephalon. By DANIEL NOBLE, M.R.C.S. London, 1846. Churchill. Mr. NOBLE has in this volume made a valuable contribution to mental science; not, it must be admitted, by any new discoveries of his own, but by the excellent manner in which he has collected, arranged, and presented the present state of our knowledge relating to the brain and its functions. Mr. NOBLE is from conviction a phrenologist; that is to say, he has accepted the fundamental principles of the science, although, like most reflecting persons, he does not accept as unquestionable truths all their applications in the more minute details. He possessed at least this claim to attention, he has adopted the rational method of investigation.

Structure associated with function—magnitude in the development of the former, in connection with excessive manifestation of the latter—the size of certain parts of the brain, in alliance with corresponding powers of the mind—he believes to be the primary objects of inquiry. That the brain is the organ of the conscious principle, all physiologists of admitted authority are agreed; that, in the case of the nervous system at large, power and development usually coincide, is a proposition concerning which a like general consent obtains; and it is conceded to be a probable fact, that various portions of the encephalic mass have different functions. In the sequel, the writer expects to show that the offices of these particular parts can be made out only by noticing the invariable co-existence, *ceteris paribus*, of peculiarity in their development, and speciality in the mental characteristics; and that, when conclusions of this kind have once been directly gained, they never fail to harmonise with the sure results obtained from every other source; receiving from the phenomena of vivisection, comparative anatomy, and pathology, a further confirmation; and throwing back upon them a light which greatly assists in the interpretation of such phenomena, as matters previously obscure.

Having shewn in successive chapters, and with unanswerable argument, that vivisection, comparative anatomy and pathological researches are, whether singly or collectively, inadequate to reveal the functions of different parts of the brain, Mr. NOBLE proceeds to assert that this is true also of the entire nervous system, the functions of which have been learned only by their manifestations. The same mode of investigation must be adopted in acquiring a knowledge of the functions of the brain. Thus viewed, it becomes a question of fact, not of speculation merely.

What is the first fact observed by every body? That there is *some* connection between the shape of the brain

and the character of the mind. The next fact to be ascertained is, what is the extent of that relationship? Here, again, every body practically, if not formally, acknowledges three facts. That the forehead is in some way connected with the intellect; that the height and breadth of the head has something to do with the feelings; and that the back of the head has some manner of relationship to the animal passions and instincts. So far we are all phrenologists, without knowing it—taught by nature and observation.

Having advanced thus far, the next step is not difficult. If there are three divisions of the brain, each associated with a particular general character in the individual, there is no reason why there may not be more. Nay, the probability is that there are more than three divisions. If an intellectual man's head is large in front, and a brutish man's behind, may it not be that some kinds of intellect are associated with particular shapes of forehead? In fact, we find that some men have natural capacities for mathematics, others for oratory, others for painting, others for reasoning, others for poetry, and others for music. If there be these differences in the manifestations, it is probable that there are also differences in structure. This, too, is a question of fact, to be tried by observation. It has been found accordingly that a genius for music is always accompanied by an enlargement of the forehead in one part; a genius for argument by its prominence in another part; a genius for calculations by its expansion in a third, and so forth. The conclusion unavoidably to be deduced from this is, that the manifestation indicates the function of the part of the brain upon whose peculiar form it is attendant.

Another test of the truth of phrenology is the practical use to which it can be applied. Mr. NOBLE has collected some of these valuable testimonies.

It is a very interesting circumstance to notice, that all who have to deal practically and professionally with mind, and who at the same time understand phrenology, recognise the light which it sheds on their path. In illustration of this fact, some valuable communications will be found in an appendix to Dr. A. Combe's address to the students of Anderson's University, consisting of letters from distinguished individuals addressed to Mr. George Combe, testifying not only to the truth, but to the *practical usefulness* of phrenology. Mr. Richard Carmichael, of Dublin, President of the Royal College of Surgeons in Ireland, and eminently a *practical* man, writes as follows:—"Indeed, the assistance it lends in establishing a confidence in ourselves, and acquiring the confidence of our patients, is of the greatest utility in the treatment of those ailments which depend upon a morbid state of the brain, or some other portion of the nervous system, such as epilepsy, hysteria, hypochondriacism, and neuralgia." Dr. W. A. F. Browne, who has for many years been engaged in the practical management of the insane, being physician to the Crichton Institution, Dumfries, says:—"In the exercise of my profession, I have been enabled, by the aid of phrenology, to be of essential service in directing the education of the young, as a protection against nervous disease, and in removing or alleviating the various forms assumed by insanity in the mature. For many years I have devoted myself to the study of mental diseases, and to the care of the insane. During my studies at Salpetrière, Charenton, &c. in Paris, I was able to derive great additional information from my previous knowledge of phrenology; and since I have been entrusted with the care of public asylums, I am inclined to attribute whatever success may have attended my efforts to ameliorate the condition of those confided to my charge, to the same cause." Dr. W. B. Hodgson, the able and intelligent Principal of the Liverpool Mechanics' Institution, writes: "Of the utility of phrenology in various pursuits, there are not now wanting many influential witnesses. Of its importance to the educationist, I may speak, if with humility, yet with confidence based on actual experience. To the practical teacher phrenology is of eminent service, not merely in enabling him to form rapid and correct judgments of individual characters, but from its

clear and simple philosophy of mind, the light it throws on the *nature of the being to be instructed*, and consequently on the true aim and wisest methods of education." Dr. Conolly, the well-known physician to the Hanwell Lunatic Asylum, whose calm judgment and philosophic spirit render him, in many respects, the very model of a practical physician, addresses Mr. Combe, in attestation of the advantages to be derived from phrenology, in the following terms:—"Many and pressing avocations leave me no time just at present to express to you, in a manner at all worthy, my conviction of the great usefulness of habitual regard to the principles of phrenology, especially in my department of practice, and of the confusion and imperfection of the views which seem to me to be taken both of sound and unsound mind, by those who reject the aid of observations confirmed now by vast experience, and most of which may be daily verified in asylums for the insane. I am also convinced, that attention to the form of the head, conjoined with that cautious consideration of all other physical circumstances which no prudent phrenologist disregards, will often enable the practitioner to form an accurate prognosis in cases of mental disorder, and to foretell the chances of recovery or amelioration, or hopeless and gradual deterioration. But I am aware that I am now taking a very limited view of the applications of the science; which, however, I know you will excuse, in consideration of the somewhat exclusive occupation of my mind on these subjects." Dr. William Gregory, Professor of Chemistry in the University of Edinburgh, expresses himself thus:—"Phrenology furnishes the key, so long sought for in vain, to many perplexing facts; explains, in a natural and simple manner, the phenomena of partial genius, and of partial insanity; throws equal light on innate tendencies, whether intellectual, moral, or sensual; yields the most precious hints for the treatment of the insane, as well as of the criminal; and finally, forms the only rational foundation for an enlightened education."

Among the evidence gathered by Mr. NOBLE is a remarkable series of experiments performed by Mr. GEORGE COMBE, at the Dublin Penitentiary. Having obtained permission to inspect the prisoners, he examined the heads of many of them, and noted down the developments according to phrenology, accompanied with a short general sketch of the character of each, as from that development he should conclude it to be. The Governor and Chaplain afterwards supplied a report of the results of their knowledge of the past history of each of the prisoners, and their observations of his conduct while under their management. It is impossible that so striking a similarity as appeared between the conjectures and the fact should have been a mere accidental coincidence. We extract some of them.

Mr. Combe's Remarks.—Boy, No. 1, G. K.—This individual has large Acquisitiveness and Secretiveness. He probably has been a thief; but the development of the moral organs is considerable: he may be much improved by moral and religious education.

Governor's Report.—No. 1, G. K.—This boy's conduct has been almost invariably correct since his confinement. He was convicted, along with his brother, of the crime with which he was charged; and, I have no doubt, was led into it by his brother's conduct and opportunities. He is lively, thoughtless, and obliging—hasty in his temper, but peaceable—with very good intellectual powers—argumentative, and a little cunning. Convicted of larceny.

Mr. Combe's Remarks.—No. 2, J. K.—In this individual there are large organs of Cautiousness, Secretiveness, and Acquisitiveness; good Intellect; a deficient Combative ness, not large Destructiveness, with very small Conscientiousness, and deficiency of the moral organs in general. Has the dispositions of a thief, but he will scarcely have the courage to steal in his own person.

Governor's Report.—No. 2, J. K.—This young man's conduct has been generally correct since his confinement; but I apprehend that this is occasioned as much by cautiousness of disposition; good looking to, and fear of correction, as from any good qualities he may possess. I have learned from another prisoner now in confinement, that his influence led his brother (No. 1) into the perpetration of several small felonies.

His habit was to commit small thefts, and having deposited the stolen goods with other persons, by cunning and ingenuity to throw on them the imputation of the theft. He is intelligent, and apt to learn. He was once very anxious to be sent to Botany Bay, from a conviction, as he stated, that, when discharged from hence, he would be guilty of fresh crimes. He was convicted of larceny.

Mr. Combe's Remarks.—No. 6, M. M.—This woman has Cautiousness, Secretiveness, and Acquisitiveness, very large, with deficient Conscientiousness.

Governor's Report.—No. 6, M. M.—This woman is, in my opinion, worthless, and not likely ever to be reclaimed. She is mild and gentle in her manners with her superiors, and rather prepossessing in her appearance, but apt to quarrel with her fellow-prisoners. She is utterly destitute of truth, and abounds in low craftiness and cunning. She was convicted of larceny, and will probably pursue a course of theft.

Mr. Combe's Remarks.—No. 8, M. C.—This woman has large Acquisitiveness, Secretiveness, Wonder, and Imitation; but she has also the largest development of the moral organs of any whom I have examined. My impression is, that she would not commit crime in ordinary circumstances, and that there is disease or irregular action of the brain.

Governor's Report.—No. 8, M. C.—This woman, for a long period after her confinement, was coarse, brutish, selfish, passionate, quarrelsome, and in all respects unamiable;—for the last year or two her conduct has been much better, and the violence of her passions much restrained, if not subdued. She has very considerable talent, and a strong mind, with powerful feelings, but has never turned either to any good account that I am aware of. I have always considered her as a very dangerous woman, and not at all likely to be reclaimed; but have always had a suspicion that the violence of her temper and frequent outrageous conduct were occasioned by bodily disease. For a long time after her confinement she complained of acute pains in her head, and shewed evident symptoms of determination of blood to it. It is remarkable that the abatement of these pains, and the apparent subjugation of her passions, have nearly corresponded in time. I was much struck by Mr. Combe's observations respecting this woman, as he guessed at once that which I had long known to be her bodily malady. She was convicted of larceny.

Mr. Combe's Remarks.—No. 9, A. B.—This woman has very large Destructiveness, Secretiveness, and Acquisitiveness, with deficient Conscientiousness. She is a bad subject, and will with difficulty be amended.

Governor's Report.—No. 9, A. B.—This young woman has generally conducted herself well, though there have been some very flagrant exceptions. These exceptions appear to have been occasioned by *temper*, as she is highly irritable, and is, when excited, frightfully furious and vindictive. She is perhaps the cleverest (intellectually) female prisoner in the institution, and, although quiet, gentle, and correct in her ordinary demeanour, I fear she is not to be reclaimed. The crime of which she was convicted was grand larceny.

Mr. Combe's Remarks.—No. 10, B. L.—This is a better subject than the last. She is milder and less coarse. She would probably swindle. By education she will be greatly improved.

Governor's Report.—No. 10, B. L.—This girl has been unusually well conducted, is prepossessing in her manner and appearance, docile, and anxious to receive instruction. I was very anxious to learn Mr. Combe's opinion of her, and much gratified to find that it exactly coincided with that I had previously formed. She was convicted of stealing bank-notes.

Mr. Combe's Remarks.—No. 11, P. T.—This is a tolerably good subject, and something may be made of him.

Governor's Report.—No. 11, P. T.—This young man's conduct since his admission has been generally correct. He does not appear to have strong passions of any kind, neither is his intellectual capacity great. His dispositions appear to be of a mild character, and I should be surprised to hear that he ever committed any flagrant crime; though, from a general meanness of character, I think he will, unless well attended to for some years, be guilty of petty thefts. I do not consider him to have strong moral feelings, and I know he was at one time addicted to lying. His crime was larceny.

At least it must be admitted that the facts and argu-

ments so well and laboriously collected in this volume should deter any persons from denying phrenology until they have examined nature and found it false.

MESMERISM AT MONMOUTH.—The most intense interest has been excited during the last few days on the subject of Mesmerism in Monmouth, in consequence of experimental lectures delivered at the Borough Court, on Wednesday and Thursday last, by Mr. Sleep. Great incredulity exists here in the minds of many, and the members of the medical profession generally are very sceptical on the subject, consequently but few persons attended the opening lecture. Among those who regarded these mysterious operations as imposture and fraud, was Mr. Watkins, Monnow-street, who in order to test the skill of the operator, and with a natural desire to judge for himself on this long-disputed question, challenged the Mesmeriser to operate upon his son, a lad about eleven years old. In the first instance a state of mesmeric sleep was the only result; but, on a second trial, the most decided and complete manifestations of phreno-magnetic phenomena were elicited. On Monday evening Mr. Sleep delivered his third lecture in the above room to a large and respectable assembly, on which occasion Dr. Humble took the chair. Three youths were introduced on the platform whose parents reside in the town, and who, it is well-known, would not lend themselves to any deception or fraud with a view to impose on the credulity of their neighbours. Mr. S. then commenced operation on one of the boys, Master Watkins, who was soon observed to yield to the magic influence, and the various manifestations of the phrenological organs were beautifully and correctly exhibited. This patient was placed by the magnetiser in a position facing the side boxes, with his eyes firmly closed, when the chairman asked him if he saw any one he knew? He replied, "Yes." Chairman: "Who do you recognize?" Boy: "Mrs. ——" (Right.) Chairman: "What number is she, counting from the top of the box?" Boy: "Third." (Right.) The second patient was then mesmerised, and the phrenological indications correctly given. At this stage of the proceedings Dr. Humble came forward and addressed the meeting, to the effect that he was perfectly satisfied with Mr. Sleep's abilities in producing magnetic sleep, and the phenomena they had all just witnessed; but he considered it possible that a preparation had been made for this exhibition; that perhaps a collusion existed between the magnetiser and his patients; he would not venture to affirm that such really was the case—but it would be a greater satisfaction both to the meeting and to himself to select a subject from the audience. This was willingly acceded to by the lecturer, and a lad immediately ascended the platform, but nothing further than mesmeric sleep could be produced. As it was now growing near midnight, a proposition was put and carried that the meeting stand adjourned till the following evening, in order to give every opportunity for testing in a calm and dispassionate manner the genuineness of the phenomena, and its claim to public notice. Accordingly, on Tuesday evening the body of the Hall was densely crowded, amongst whom we observed, round the lecturer's platform, all the leading members of the medical profession. A young man was then called from the company, and in a very short time Mr. Sleep had the satisfaction of placing the truth of this wonderful science in a clear and incontrovertible manner before his astonished audience amidst the most enthusiastic and thundering applause. Dr. Humble then rose and expressed himself perfectly satisfied with the genuineness of all he had witnessed, and concluded by moving a vote of thanks to Mr. Sleep for the patient and unassuming manner in which he had conducted the operations. A vote of thanks was also passed to the chairman for the strict impartiality which characterised his presidency, and the meeting separated. It would be waste of time to speculate on the numbers who entered the room sceptics, but who left it believers. Suffice it to say, that in this town the power of animal magnetism on the human body is now acknowledged as an indisputable *fact in nature*. These lectures have certainly given more satisfaction than any that have ever been delivered here on this subject. Mr. S. will give another public demonstration of the truth of the science, by the request of the inhabitants, on Monday evening next, on which occasion Dr. Humble has again kindly consented to preside.

Heirs-at-Law, Next of Kin, &c. Wanted.

[This is part of a complete list now being extracted for THE CRITIC from the advertisements that have appeared in the newspapers during the present century. The reference, with the date and place of each advertisement, cannot be stated here without subjecting the paragraph to duty. But the figures refer to a corresponding entry in a book kept at THE CRITIC Office, where these particulars are preserved, and which will be communicated to any applicant. To prevent impertinent curiosity, a fee of half-a-crown for each inquiry must be paid to the publisher, or if by letter, postage stamps to that amount inclosed.]

205. **NEXT OF KIN** of W. KEY, late of Little Eastcheap, cork-cutter, who left three children, Philip, William, and Sarah Elizabeth Key. *Something to advantage.*

206. **Mrs. CAROLINE CARTER** (formerly Carolina Mooby), who lived with her husband, Henry William Carter, in the Church-road, in the parish of St. George-in-the-East, Middlesex, tailor, and who separated from her husband about the year 1813, and frequently afterwards sent to her husband at the Weaver's Arms, Baker's-row, Mile-end. *Something to her advantage.*

207. **MARY WALL**, daughter of James Wall, hatter, who in the year 1794 resided in Duke-street, Oxford-street. *Something to advantage.*

208. **NEXT OF KIN** of MRS. HENRIETTA JANE ELLIOTT, late of 26, Hereford-street, Lission Grove, Middlesex. *Something to advantage.*

209. **HENRY WATCHORN SHELTON**, who, it is supposed, formerly resided at Leicester, and afterwards in Drury-lane, London—legacy lately bequeathed to him.

210. **NEXT OF KIN** of WILLIAM TATE, late of Queen's-row, Pentonville, Middlesex, gent. (died July 1827), or their representatives.

211. **NEXT OF KIN** of the Rev. JOHN MONKHOUSE, Rector of Branshot, County Southampton, and Fellow of Queen's College, Oxford (died Oct. 1828), or their representatives.

212. **HEIRS-AT-LAW** and **NEXT OF KIN**, and also the **RESIDUARY LEGATEES** and **DEVISEES** of ROBERT MARSHALL, late of the island of Jamaica, Esq. died Dec. 19, 1820, leaving Margaret and Elizabeth Wright, and George Wright, the son and daughters of Adam Wright, formerly of Spital Farm, near Kelso, North Britain; Elizabeth Jaffery, Robert Jaffery, William Jaffery, Margaret Jaffery, Catherine Jaffery, and John Jaffery, the sons and daughters of Robert Jaffery, formerly of Hitchill Mill, near Kelso, aforesaid, residuary legatees.

213. **HEIR-AT-LAW** of SAMUEL SHERJANE, late of Rothwell, otherwise Rowell, County of Northampton, gent. (died March, 1832.)

214. **HEIR-AT-LAW** and **NEXT OF KIN** of THOMAS RICHARDS SPEARMAN, late a purser in the Royal Navy, and late a deputy to the treasurers of the Royal Hospital at Greenwich, residing at Plymouth, Devon (died 25th of September, 1834).

215. **NEXT OF KIN** of ANN DAVIES, widow of James Davies the elder, gent. (formerly Ann Cooper, spinster), late of Park-street, in the Parish of St. Mary, Islington, Middlesex.

216. **HEIR OR HEIRS-AT-LAW** and **NEXT OF KIN** of JAMES MILNER, late of Crown Court, Old Change, City of London, calenderer, and of Bush-Hill, Enfield, Middlesex (died April, 1830), or their representatives.

217. JOHN, MARY, and CHARLOTTE, son and daughters of JOHN and MARY NAPPER, formerly of Beaconsfield, Herts. *Something to advantage.*

218. Two DEEDS dated in 1814, and one in 1817, relating to the King's Head Inn estate, in the East or High-street, Dorking, and Two DEEDS dated 24th and 25th April, 1815, being a Conveyance of the same estate from Mr. John Port and others to Mr. John Peters (since a bankrupt), are missing.

219. **Heir-at-Law** and **Next of Kin** of DAVID PRICE (a person of unsound mind), who was son of the Rev. David Price, rector of Llanguaian, in the County of Denbigh, and was captured in the church of that parish on the 8th of June, 1761. He left Wales at an early age, and passed the greater portion of his life in London. About the year 1830 he again visited Wales, and in January, 1831, resided at Holywell. *To be continued weekly.*

BOOKSELLERS' CIRCULAR.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

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LITERARY INTELLIGENCE.

PROVIDENT BOOKSELLERS' RETREAT.—On Tuesday the inauguration of the Provident Booksellers' Retreat, at King's Langley, the foundation stone of which was laid in September last, took place under most favourable auspices. A special train was engaged to the place, and about two hundred of the friends of letters went down by it to assist at the ceremony. The Provident Booksellers' Retreat is an offspring of the Booksellers' Provident Fund Society, and the manner in which its objects have been carried out must be most gratifying to those who have taken an interest in the cause. Some difficulty at first existed as to finding an eligible site for the building; but this was soon removed by the munificence of J. Dickenson, Esq., the well-known paper-maker, who gave a piece of ground of upwards of three-and-a-half acres for the purpose. The building already erected consists of seven dwellings of four rooms each, well ventilated, water laid on, and all that could conduce to the comfort of the occupants being well provided for by Mr. W. H. Cooper, the architect. The ceremony of the inauguration took place under the auspices of Sir E. Bulwer Lytton, Bart., who presided at the breakfast given on the occasion. The Chairman, in eloquent terms, explained the merits and objects of the institution, and the subscriptions of the day showed that the cause was well taken up by those who had adopted it. Upwards of £800. was subscribed at the breakfast, including the following sums:—Sir E. Bulwer Lytton, 20*l.*; Lord Verulam, 20*l.*; Mr. Orme, 50*l.*, in addition to 20*l.* previously subscribed; Mr. T. Gardner, 50*l.*; Mr. Joseph Gardner, 50*l.*; Mr. Wicks, 10*l.*; Mr. Bening, 20*l.*; Mr. Murray, 30*l.*; Mr. Dickenson, 20*l.*; Mr. Duncan, 10*l.*; Messrs. Chapman and Hall, 20*l.*; and Mr. E. Lewis, 50*l.*

SIR E. BULWER ON LITERARY MEN.—At the dinner of the Booksellers' Provident Retreat, Sir E. BULWER made the following truthful observations:—

But it was in vain to deny that the condition of the literary man had not kept pace with that improvement in society which he had been the main agent to effect. It was not the fault of the publisher. He largely remunerated works commanding large popular sale—but how many of the greatest intellects employed in literature were engaged in works which, from their nature, were not widely popular (though, by influencing the thoughts of the few, they ultimately become the civilizer of the many), and could not, therefore, by the laws of the market, obtain a suitable remuneration for the time and toil which they had cost! And even the most popular author! What practical man there did not know, that even the most popular author was compelled to strain every nerve, overtask every effort, if he was condemned to make literature his only available profession! How familiar to many of you must have been the sight of some young author flushed with inauspicious hope at the unexpected sale of his first work! with what pity you must have smiled when you saw him cast away all other calling and vocation to devote himself to the thankless muse! How sadly you must have anticipated the hour, too soon to come, when, sinking from all his high aspirations, you would see him frittering away his genius in the drudgery of periodicals, making fierce efforts to sustain himself on the surface of the stream he could no longer hope to guide—poor slave to the caprices of the hour! Yes, how familiar to you have been his change from corroding hope to consuming care—his anxious countenance, his decaying health, his untimely grave! For it is a remarkable fact (and it proves much) that while in France, in Germany, in countries where suitable honours and provision await those distinguished in letters, the average lives of literary men exceed the standard of longevity,—few in England, if without other resource than literature, attain to the natural age of man. Can you wonder at it? Why, what calling on earth so precarious, so beset with cares, so harassed by the disappointments of honourable ambition, as that of the English man of letters? Johnson sums up the curses of the scholar “in the patron and the jail,”—we have lost the patron, we have kept the jail. Suppose any prudent father amongst you has five sons; one enters the law, one the church, a third the army, a fourth into some trade or business; and the ablest, the most promising of all, says, “Father, I will be an author, I will depend on literature for bread,”—I ask you, I ask any father, whether he would not feel the most despondent for that son, though destined perhaps to enrich the world with immortal treasures, and make all Europe familiar with his name? This would not be the case in Germany or France. It is peculiar to England. And at a time when we have been specially invited to examine the wide field of social reform, this is one of the anomalies that demand our most serious consideration. When I see Burns, the great peasant be-

side whom the crowns of kings grow pale, at an age before the schoolmaster was abroad and the diffusion of knowledge had become a vulgar cast-*cry*, devoting his generous energies to the establishment of libraries in the villages of Scotland, and then dying himself a broken-down excise-man:—when I see Haydon, amidst his difficulties and distress, yearning to diffuse through the empire that knowledge of the principles of art and design which is so essential to the excellence even of manufactures, and smitten by frenzy down to his bloody grave,—I do pause and ask if these things are worthy of England. I do pause and ask if it be not possible, by the institution of professorships upon the extended and liberal scale of Germany; by a more fair distribution of the honours which should belong to intellect, and the emoluments which should reward industry; to bring art and genius into the pale of available professions, and make those whose gloomy fate now only serves as a beacon to the young, their safe exemplar as well as their honoured teacher. Pardon me this digression—let me believe that you would blame me if I had forbore it. Blame me, indeed, if I, an author whom the accidents of birth and fortune have befriended, did not lift up my voice, here and on all suitable occasions, while these huge wrongs shall last, on behalf of my nobler but more ill-fated brethren.

THE BIBLE.—From the report of her Majesty's sole and only printers in Scotland (recently presented to Parliament), it appears that since the last report made in May, 1842, there have been published 60 editions of the Bible. From January 1844 to January 1845, 16 editions were published, consisting in round numbers of 200,000 copies. From January, 1845, to January, 1846, 21 editions were published, the number of copies amounting to 312,000. From January, 1846, to May, 1846, five editions were issued, consisting of upwards of 47,000 copies, and there are several editions now under the judgment of the board. The increase in the number of Bibles annually printed in Scotland at the present time, as compared with the yearly number printed from 1831 to 1837, considerably exceeds the ratio of three to one. The number of Bibles printed under the superintendence of the Scotch board during the year ending January last, exceeds the total number printed by authority in Great Britain during either of the years 1832 and 1833. In the former of the two years the number of Bibles printed in Great Britain was 234,420, and in the latter 303,796. The largest number printed in Great Britain in any one year from 1831 to 1837 was 450,778. The board in their present report state that the increase in the number of Bibles printed, is “not more gratifying than the greatly reduced price at which copies of the inspired word are sold.” Of the New Testament there have been published under the authority of the board since May, 1842, 75 editions; 24 editions were published in the year ending January, 1845, and consisted in round numbers of 490,000 copies. In the year ending January, 1846, 16 editions were published, the number of copies amounting to upwards of 285,000. There have been published since January last three editions, consisting of 36,000, and one edition is now before the board. The largest number printed in Scotland in any of the years from 1831 to 1837 was 105,840, and the annual average for the 6 years did not much exceed 79,000. The largest number printed by authority in Great Britain during any of the years now specified was 534,450, and the least 250,259. Of the Metrical Psalms, since May, 1842, 95 editions have been published under the superintendence of the board. Of these editions 34 were issued in the year ending January, 1845, consisting in round numbers of 480,000 copies. During the year ending January, 1846, there were 25 editions, of which the number of copies amounted to upwards of 204,000, and since that date nine editions containing an average of 96,000 copies. The editions of the Psalms published separately by no means shew the full amount of the annual shares, as the licenses taken out by publishers for editions of the Bible or New Testament frequently include the Psalms. The greatest number of copies of the Psalms printed by authority in Scotland in any of the years from 1831 to 1837 was 204,924, and the average annual number did not much exceed 170,000.

In the *Times* of Monday is the following advertisement:—“Wanted, a Governess; a person between 25 and 30 years of age, who can speak French, capable of giving a good English education, and of assisting her pupils in music under a professor. She must make herself useful in the house as lady's maid.” Surely this is a direct insult to every young lady engaged in the responsible and arduous duties of instruction.

SALE OF CURIOUS AUTOGRAPHS.—On Tuesday a sale by auction of autograph letters, manuscripts, &c. of distinguished characters, took place at Puttick and Simpson's Rooms, Piccadilly. Among the various lots sold, of which there were upwards of 400, the most interesting were some short unpublished poems of George Crabbe, the poet, in his own autograph. Of these, "The Family of Friends" and "Silford Hall," sold for 2*l.* Two poetical epistles, "From the Devil," and "From the Author," with the introduction "by the learned Martinus Scriblerius," considered to be one of the earliest compositions of the poet, sold for 1*l.* 9*s.* A portion of the well-known letter of Crabbe to Edmund Burke, soliciting his patronage, the generous extension of which not only emancipated the poet from his immediate embarrassment, but led to well-earned fame, sold for 1*l.* 1*s.* The fragment consisted of the words, "Your obedient servant, George Crabbe—Edmund Burke, Esq. 1781." An interesting letter of Crabbe to his son, dated September 6, 1821, sold for 16*s.*; and a short unpublished poem, called "The Tavern," sold for a similar sum. Amongst the miscellaneous autograph letters, one of Sir Walter Scott's, dated "Edinburgh, January 7, 1812," sold for 1*l.* 2*s.* Three letters of the Duke of Wellington, one respecting the Church in Ireland, and bearing dates respectively, Dec. 1838, May 1839, and Jan. 1841, sold for 2*l.* 9*s.* A short letter in the handwriting of Percy Bysshe Shelley, sold for 13*s.* A sketch of a hand, by the late B. R. Haydon, with his autograph, sold for 8*s.* An order for the payment of 2*l.* to "Ensign George Crosse, for the supply and maintenance of Captain Mullanox, company of firelocks, &c." signed by Oliver Cromwell, and addressed to "Sir John Wollaston, Knight, Treasurer at War," dated October, 23, 1649, sold for 2*l.* 14*s.* 6*d.* The other lots, which consisted principally of a large collection of letters of actors, composers, authors, &c. extending over a period of 70 years, sold at good prices.—*Globe.*

The members of the Literary Society of Exeter have recently presented a handsome silver tea-service to Mr. J. T. Tucker, lately one of the Vice-presidents of that Institution.

THE NEWSVENDORS' ANNUAL DINNER.—That useful class of society, the news-vendors of the metropolis, partook of their annual dinner, on the 15th inst. at Mr. Hinton's, Highbury-barn Tavern, Islington. About two o'clock nearly 300 boys sat down to an excellent dinner, and they seemed highly delighted with the festive scene. About six o'clock nearly 200 men and their wives also sat down to a most sumptuous dinner. After the cloth was removed, a number of toasts were proposed and duly responded to, of which the following appeared to be the most prominent:—"The healths of the Stewards," "The Liberty of the Press," "The Queen and Prince Albert, and may she live to see a long, happy, and prosperous reign." This toast was received in a most enthusiastic manner. Great praise is due to the stewards, Messrs. Violet, Spilling, Wild, and Walter, for the able manner in which they conducted the dinner. About 10 o'clock the ball-room was thrown open, and dancing was kept up till three o'clock in the morning, when the company departed highly gratified with the day's amusement.

COLLEGE OF PRECEPTORS.—A general meeting of schoolmasters and assistants was held on Thursday at the Free-masons' Tavern, Great Queen-street, for the purpose of determining upon the constitution, and adopting rules for the management of the above college, the establishment of which was resolved upon at a meeting held in June last. The chair was taken by H. S. Turrell, esq. It was resolved that the following should be the leading features of the plan:—To form a royal incorporated college of schoolmasters, to give the profession the authority of a legally recognized body, to render it illegal, from and after a certain time, for any one to open a school without a license from the said college, and to require candidates (except those who had taken class degrees at the universities) to undergo an examination in the various branches of professional knowledge. The rules for the admission of members, &c. having been discussed and adopted, thanks were voted to the chairman, and the meeting separated.

The Rev. Mr. Gleig exchanged, fortunately for himself, when he abandoned the profession in which he remained a "subaltern," for literature and the church—in which the honours fall thick upon him. That gentleman has just re-

ceived the appointment of Inspector-General of Military Schools.

THE LATE DR. SOUTHHEY.—The elegant piece of sculpture in marble, executed by Mr. Lough, of Newcastle, and intended as a monument to the memory of the late Dr. Southey, reached Keswick this day week, and has since been placed in Crosthwaite Church. This monument, which we are told is a beautiful work of art, and as chaste in execution as it is elegant in design, has been placed near the pulpit, in a space left for that purpose when the recent alterations in the interior of the church were designed.—*Cumberland Pacquet.*

The following is a complete list of the pensions granted by Sir Robert Peel before leaving office. Some of the names have already appeared in the papers:—The Misses Shoe, daughters of the president of the Royal Academy, 20*s.*; the Misses M'Caskill, daughters of the late Sir J. M'Caskill, 50*s.* each; the Rev. S. Bloomfield, author of theological works of great merit and research, 20*s.*; B. Barton, poet, a Quaker, 100*s.*; Miss C. Taylor, daughter of the late Brigadier General Taylor, 50*s.*; Mrs. Haydon, widow of the late artist, 50*s.*; C. B. Winstanley and J. Lloyd, annuitants of an old pension which had been considered hereditary, 25*s.* each.—*Observer.*

One of the last ministerial acts of Sir Robert Peel was the recommendation of Mr. McCulloch to her Majesty for a pension of 20*s.* for the services he has rendered by his writings on political economy. We have reason to believe that this act of kindness was entirely spontaneous, and it is the more creditable to Sir Robert Peel, as on various occasions Mr. McCulloch has openly censured some of those measures brought forward by the right hon. baronet.

The students attending the Latin classes of University College have presented Mr. George Long, their late Professor, with a valuable silver tea-service, as a testimonial of their personal regard and respect. Mr. Long has vacated the chair in consequence of his appointment to the Readership of Jurisprudence in the Middle Temple. Mr. Francis W. Newman, formerly Fellow of Balliol College, Oxford, is Mr. Long's successor.

MR. JOHN DUNCAN, THE AFRICAN TRAVELLER.—We have to announce the arrival in London of Mr. J. Duncan, who has just returned from an arduous journey in Dahomey, the very centre of the slave trade, on the west coast of Africa. Mr. Duncan brings with him the earnest proposal of the King of Dahomey, the most powerful and sagacious chief on the west coast of Africa, for a treaty for the abolition of the slave trade and the encouragement of native industry. The vast resources of the country only require encouragement from British commerce to be attended with the most beneficial results. It is greatly to be wished that this proposal will meet with attention from her Majesty's government.

RELIC OF ANTIQUITY.—On Wednesday week some of the workmen employed in the construction of the Dundee and Perth Railway, at a short distance from Nine Wells, came upon a stone coffin, measuring in length twenty-six inches, and about the same in depth. On being opened it was found to contain a quantity of human bones and a skull, the teeth in which were in a good state of preservation. The relic of antiquity had been deposited about thirty inches beneath the surface. There was neither inscription on the coffin, nor any thing deposited inside that could enable the most speculative antiquary to assign the age to which it belonged.—*Dundee Advertiser.*

DAGUERREOTYPING.—We learn from the *South Australian Register* that Mr. Goodman had arrived at Melbourne, and set about daguerreotyping the scenery and the natives for private collections, or for publication in England.

GERMANY.—QUALIFICATIONS OF CANDIDATES FOR PUBLIC OFFICES.—A Prussian official journal publishes the regulations which are to determine the appointment to superior posts in the government. Amongst other tests the candidates are to undergo a particular examination as to their acquaintance with political science, political economy, the routine of duties, financial knowledge, &c. &c. according to the relative importance of the office for which they are candidates. All aspirants for public appointments are, moreover, submitted to a special surveillance from their superiors, not only with respect to their functions, but as regards their private conduct. A special book of particulars is kept for each individual.

GERMANY.—INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT BETWEEN ENGLAND AND PRUSSIA.—The following are the principal features of the treaty signed on the 16th of June last, between England and Prussia, on intermediate copyright. The right of editorship is the same in both countries; but a declaration is requisite in London and at Berlin. Article 4 reduces the import duties on Russian books. All the books are to bear an official stamp, so as to be recognized at the custom-houses. The contracting parties reserve to themselves the right of excluding any work contrary to morals. Article 7 contains, that this stipulation be included in treaties which may be concluded with other states. Article 8. The German states of the Zollverein may adopt the treaty. Article 9. The treaty is to be in force, dating from the 1st of September, 1846, to last for five years, and to be continued then until annulled by one of the contracting parties with one year's notification.

The founder of chemistry, Lavoisier, was, as our readers know, snatched away by a violent and premature death, ere he had found time to collect and arrange his works. In 1843, the Minister of Public Instruction consulted the Academy of Sciences as to what works of that philosopher should be included in a national publication; and a committee was appointed to examine and report on the matter. This committee has now made its report; and recommends that the Chamber of Deputies be asked for a sum of from 40,000 to 60,000 francs for the purposes of the publication according to its suggestions. It is only with the view of giving a national character to this edition of Lavoisier, as the committee observe, that they apply to the State for its cost; for a member of the illustrious chemist's own family would gladly take upon himself the entire expense, and renounces his right to do so only because of the greater glory redounding to Lavoisier from the sponsorship of the Government.

DENMARK.—THE BIRTHDAY OF TYCHO BRAHE.—The three hundredth anniversary of the birth of the illustrious astronomer, Tycho Brahe, was celebrated with great pomp on the 21st ult. at the island of Illeven, near Copenhagen. A great number of steamers filled with passengers arrived from the capital on the occasion. The total number of visitors was estimated at 8,000, viz. 5,000 Danes, 1,000 Norwegians, and 2,000 Swedes. In the evening there was a banquet, at which 2,000 persons were seated.

NEWSPAPERS IN PARIS.—Four newspapers started their first numbers during the fortnight. One of them (*The Progrès*) has adopted a combination of a novel character. It is distributed in the houses, and left for the space of two hours with each subscriber. For the day's paper you pay 12 fr. a year; for yesterday's paper you pay 9 fr.; for a paper two days old, 6 fr. only, or 50 cents (5d.) a month. You may see how far the light will seek the mind; you may especially see how far speculation will go to gather halfpence.

CHINESE GEOGRAPHY.—Among the Chinese articles exhibited in Paris at the hotel of the Minister of Commerce, is one which offers a peculiar interest as shewing the state of science in the celestial empire; it is a map of the world, presented by the grand Mandarin of Canton, who appeared to prize it very highly. The Chinese geographer has arranged the earth after his fashion; for him there are no peninsulas nor isthmuses; the isthmus of Suez is replaced by a magnificent arm of the sea, which detaches itself from the Mediterranean in order to throw itself into the Red Sea; the isthmus of Panama is likewise wanting, and the two seas in this direction are joined together by the same process. There is also no question either of the Pyrenees nor of the Alps, and the great mountains of America are scarcely delineated. As a compensation, China occupies nearly three-fourths of the globe, and the other parts of the world appear to be countries of no importance.

CHINESE PROFESSORSHIP.—A subscription, amounting to upwards of 1,000/. has been made to the Council of King's College, for the purpose of endowing a Chinese Professorship. Among the promoters of this praiseworthy object are the names of the Duke of Portland, the Archbishop of Canterbury, Lord Bexley, Lord Ashley, and Lord Francis Egerton (now Earl Ellesmere and Viscount Brackley).

A HINDOO PRIZE-MAN AT UNIVERSITY COLLEGE.—At the annual distribution of prizes at University College, on Wednesday last, the silver medal in zoology was given to Soomar-Chuka-Chucherbutty, a young Hindoo, who was

addressed by Mr. Grote, the chairman, in very commendatory observations, accompanied with an earnest wish that this would not be the last instance in which the natives of India should outstrip their competitors here in the paths of literary and scientific distinction.

At the last sitting of the Academy of Inscriptions and Belles Lettres, in Paris, M. Jomard read an extract of a letter from M. de Humboldt, giving some interesting particulars relating to the scientific expedition of Dr. Lepsius,—which, according to the writer, has yielded rich historical and archaeological results. Thirteen hundred magnificent drawings, thousands of sketches taken on the spot, and all the manuscripts, have already arrived in Berlin; and two vessels laden with the monuments collected are on the way. These include fragments of Egyptian art, under all the dynasties from the fourth of Manetho down to the Ptolemies and Roman Emperors lower than Caracalla. "Those original monuments," says M. de Humboldt, "bearing names of the fourth, fifth, and sixth dynasties, two and three thousand years before our era, will be of great importance for our newly-constructed museum; all that dates from the old empire, before the invasion of the Hyscos, or Shepherds, being very rare, even in Paris, Turin, and London." The collection of images and inscriptions found in the district of the ancient copper mines in the peninsula of Sinai, and bearing the name of Cheops, is stated to be of great importance. Among the treasures, M. de Humboldt mentions—a complete plan of the Labyrinth, after its clearing out—a colossal ram, taken from Mount Barqual, with the image and inscriptions of Amenophis Memnon—the great stones of the Nilometer of Senueh, with the emblem of Amen-hem Moeris, proving that four thousand years ago the mean height of the river exceeded that of to-day by twenty-two feet—four sepulchral chambers, dating in the fourth century—a colossal bust of Horus, belonging to the eighteenth—profiles of others of the Pharaohs—hundreds of bricks, bearing dates—and five hundred large historical papyri, like those in the British Museum. Besides these, Dr. Lepsius brings home full materials for the study of the Congara tongue of the Negroes of the interior—of the Nuba tongue, in two dialects, never written, several translations into which of Arab works, made by a Nubian, he possesses—of the Bega tongue, spoken betwixt the Nubian Nile and the Red Sea; a branch of the great family of Caucaso-Asiatic languages, bound to the existing form of the Ethiopian idiom of Meroë. Dr. Lepsius brings, also, the ancient Ethiopian inscriptions found in the pyramids of Meroë, traced in an unknown alphabet,—some what analogous, in parts, to the Greek characters.—*Literary Gazette.*

LAURA'S TOMB AT AVIGNON.—There is a tale current of an Englishman having at some time discovered in the church of the Cordeliers, the antique tomb of Petrarch's Laura, beneath an accumulation of thorns and nettles. The pieces being carefully numbered, he had them conveyed to England; but to relieve his conscience, he left a sum of money for erecting a new one to her memory; it is certain that a modern and meagre monument is there at the present day.—*The Builder.*

From Stockholm, we learn that the Baron de Bergmann, Swedish *Charge d'Affaires* at Florence, has discovered, in the Library of the Marchese d'Azzolini, in the latter city, a great number of letters and other autographs of Queen Christina. It will be remembered that the Swedish ex-queen constituted the Cardinal Azzolini her universal legatee,—which accounts for the place of this discovery.

Under the title "A year in the East," M. A. De Valon has just published a volume of humorous travels, which have more than once reminded me of the "Eothen" of M. Kinglake. These two works might be compared with advantage, being similar in subject and in their mode of treatment.

LAW OF THE PRESS.—M. Davoust, responsible editor of the *Railway*, a journal appearing twice a week in Paris, was called on by the government, in consequence of touching on political matters, to hand in the caution-money demanded by the law, and a delay was accorded him for that purpose. The required sum not having been paid, M. Davoust has been cited before the Correctional-Tribunal, for publishing a journal without depositing the necessary caution-money, and condemned by default to one month's imprisonment and 200 francs fine. A similar sentence was pronounced on the responsible editor of the *Censeur des Chemins de Fer*.

RECOGNITION OF SCIENTIFIC MERIT.—The *Courrier de Marseilles* states that "Mr. Philip Taylor, sen. (formerly of London), one of our most distinguished engineers, has just been honoured with the cross of the Legion of Honour. The labours of Mr. Taylor, as a civil engineer, the vast establishments which he directs, the numerous machines which have been turned out at his workshops, are too generally appreciated not to justify a reward which thus comes to seek out true merit."

REGISTER OF NEW PUBLICATIONS,
From July 18 to July 25.

NOTICE TO BOOKSELLERS.

A Register lies at THE CRITIC OFFICE, in which the Publishers of Books, Music, and Works of Art, in town and country, are requested to enter all new publications, with their sizes and prices, as soon as they appear. The weekly list will be regularly inserted in this department of THE CRITIC, and no charge will be made either for registration or for publication in THE CRITIC. Particulars forwarded by letter will be duly inserted.

LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

Anthems and Services for church choirs, 4to. Nos. I. II. and IV. 1s. 6d. each, No. III. 6d. swd.

Bull's (Bp.) Works, collected and revised by Dr. Burton. 8 vols. 8vo. 49s. cl.

Chalmers (Rev. Dr.) on the Evangelical Alliance with Practical Suggestions, 8vo. 1s. 6d. swd.—Child's (The) Vision, or the Angel and the Oak, by the authoress of "The Priestess," sq. 8vo. 2s. 6d. cl.

Euclid's Elements of Geometry, translated from the Latin of Bp. Erlington. 12mo. 5s. cl. (Part II. containing Books 4, 5, 6, 12mo. 2s. swd.)—Ellis's (Sir H.) Original Letters, illustrative of English History, including numerous Royal Letters. 3rd series. Vols. III. and IV. post 8vo. 21s. cl.

Fletcher's (Rev. J., D.D.) Select Works and Memoirs, 3 vols. 8vo. 30s. cl.; or separately, "Lectures on the Roman Catholic Religion, and on Puseyism," 8vo. 12s. cl.; "Posthumous Sermons and Valedictory Lecture," 8vo. 12s. cl.; and "Life and Correspondence," 8vo. 12s. cl.—Forbes's (W.) Druggist's Price Book, 4th edit. 12mo. 3s. 6d. cl.

Gresley's (Rev. W.) Forest of Arden, a Tale, illustrative of the English Reformation, 9th edit. roy. 18mo. 2s. swd.—Guthrie (G. J.) on Wounds and Injuries to Arteries, illustrated by 130 cases, roy. 8vo. 3s. 6d. cl.

Harrison's (Rev. W.) Tongue of Time, 4th edit. 12mo. 3s. 6d. cl.—Hastings's (Rev. H. J.) Parochial Sermons from Trinity to Advent Sunday. Vol. II. 8vo. 12s. cl.—Hopwood's (Rev. H.) Introduction to Modern Geography, 18mo. 2s. 6d. cl.—Herodotus, translated from the text of Gainsford, by P. E. Laurent, 3rd edit. 2 vols. 8vo. 24s. bd.

Jesuit's (The), by Michelet and Quinet, and Christianity, by Quinet, translated by C. Coeks, B.A. in one vol. post 8vo. 4s. cl.

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TOPOGRAPHERS' LANDMARKS.—The old half-way house in the Kensington-road, which for long years has stood between the pathway and the road, looking as if it had straggled there by accident and couldn't budge farther, is going—nay, gone. The builder of Ennismore gardens, a pile of houses about to rise opposite to the building alluded to, has purchased it, and will form a handsome entrance to the park in its place. Honest waggoners, who inherit traditions of this ancient resting-place from dead and gone grandfathers, shake their heads and say things are coming to an end.—*Ibid.*

THE EMBANKMENT OF THE RHINE NEAR STRASBURG—is proceeding rapidly, as the government have this year voted 900,000 francs for that purpose. Some new cuts have been begun, while others have been made available for navigation. Between the above city and Lauenburg navigation has been abridged by some miles. The steamers, which up to 1835 required five hours for the above distance, make it now in three. Several swinging bridges are also projected to replace the old ferries.—*Ibid.*

THE SPEAKING AUTOMATON.—Numerous attempts have been made from time to time to produce an instrument capable of imitating, with any degree of accuracy, the tones of the human voice, but until now without success. The difficulty of the task can be rightly estimated only by those who have given attention to it. Great as it is, however, it has been overcome to an extent that could hardly have been expected, by the inventor of an automaton, now exhibiting in the Egyptian Hall, Piccadilly, Mr. Faber, a German, who, according to his own statement, has devoted more than twenty-five years to its construction. By means of bellows, pipes, keys, and stops, it is made to articulate the letters of the alphabet, the numbers, and any sentences the operator pleases. It is unquestionably a great advance on all former attempts in the same direction, and deserves to be visited by all who are in search of novelty, interested in acoustical science, or willing to reward ingenuity and skill.—*Ibid.*

THE CHINESE COLLECTION—made during the late visit of the French embassy in that country, consisting of four hundred specimens of great interest in the departments of arts, sciences, and manufactures, is exhibited now in one of the halls of the Secretaries of State for Commerce at Paris.—*Ibid.*

CURIOS MOTTO.—The pavement of the church of Santa Maria del Fiore, at Florence, says a correspondent of *The Builder*, is curious, and represents the signs of the Zodiac, with the sun in the centre, surrounded by the following strange line, which can be read either way:—

"En giro torte sol ciclos et rotor igne."

The new mode introduced into fashionable life threatens to be subversive to the enjoyment of social intercourse. Where more than one table receives the guests, the party has more the air of a dinner at a restaurant than in a private mansion, and, although the good things provided to go into the mouths of the visitors may be equally diffused at each table, the clever things that come from the mouths of the wits are limited solely to the table at which they happen to be placed. At the Earl and Countess of Wilton's this new fashion first made its appearance, and it was adopted on Monday at Devonshire House.

CHANGE OF ORATORICAL STYLE.—It is singular to notice how the infusion of the popular and mercantile element into the representative system has affected the oratory as well as the opinions and votes in Parliament. Until within the last twenty years or so, gentlemen intended for public life were regularly trained for public speaking; a course under the elocution master was deemed essential to an aspirant for honours. The consequence was, that the general characteristics of public speakers were very similar. A tediously slow delivery, extreme pomposity, verbosity, and monotony, action in what has been termed the "pump handle" style, marked them all, and may still be found in great perfection in many whose old-fashioned oratory defies and survives innovation. The crowning virtue of this style in the eyes of its professors seems to be to end every sentence intended to be emphatic with a sudden jerk and a twang.—*Fraser's Magazine*.

PATRIOTIC DRINKING.—“Now I ax you fellers who's the best bitterzen, him as supports Guverment, or him as doesn't? Why, him as does, in course. We supports Guverment, we fellers—every man that drinks grog supports the Guverment—that is, if he lickers at a licensed house. Every blessed drop of licker he swallars there is taxed to pay the salary of some of them ere great big wigs. 'Spose we was to quit drinking, why, Guverment must fall—it couldn't help it no how. That's the werry reason I drinks. I don't like grog—I mortally hates it. If I followed my own inclination, I'd rather drink buttermilk, or ginger-pop, or soda water. But I lickers for the good of my country, to set an example of patriotism and virtus self-denial to the rising generation.”—*American paper*.

AN IRISH BELIEF.—A gentleman, wishing to discover the religion of an Irish guide, inquired, “Paddy, what's your belief?” To which Paddy replied, “Wisha, then, your honour, but I'm of my landlady's belief.” “What's that, Paddy?” “Wisha, and I'll tell you, but I owe her five half-years' rent, and she believes that I'll never pay her, and that's my belief too.”

DEAN SWIFT.—The motto which was inserted under the arms of William, Prince of Orange, on his accession to the English crown, was “*Non rapui sed recepi.*”

“I did not steal it, but I received it.” This being shewn to Dean Swift, he said, with a sarcastic smile, “The receiver is as bad as the thief.”

TO A PAINTER.

You seek the beautiful; and your's the moral
Of him who beauty chased—and clasped—the laurel!

The following is copied from a tombstone near the chancel in Llanidloes Church, Denbighshire:—

Here lies interred, September 7th 1762,
Henry Powell of Glynwern Gent.
He married Elizabeth daughter of Lloyd of
Llangwefan Esq.
By whom he had nine sons and eight daughters.
Jan. 12th 1691. Here also lies buried
Elizabeth the widow of the said Henry Powell,
Aged 82. Who lived forty four years
After the birth of her first child, John Powell.
This fact is verified by the registry of the
Parish.

This record that a woman should become the mother of seventeen children subsequent to her 44th year, induced the Rev. A. B. Clough, Vice-principal of Jesus College, Oxon, to examine the parish registers, and he found the several births and baptisms of the children (none of whom were twins) entered year by year from September 14th, 1646, to November 16th, 1670, at which latter date this venerable matron must have nearly, if not quite, completed her 68th year.

SCRAPS FROM OLD NEWSPAPERS.

Turning over a parcel of old numbers of the *Chelmsford Chronicle* the other day, the following paragraphs struck me as being sufficiently amusing to deserve reprint:—

“A curious account is given, by a person who has published a Tour in France, with many particulars of Paris, of an English gentleman who resided there, and was peculiarly distinguished by the infinite variety of elegant luxuries of every description in which he constantly indulged. Among the rest, he had collected several most beautiful females, every one of whom at first sight a visitor might imagine he had seen before. This circumstance arose from the collector of female elegance choosing his ladies entirely from their resemblance to different persons of celebrity; such as Mary Queen of Scots, Nell Gwynne, &c. in the respective costumes of which characters they were habited. There was one vacant chair in the room, reserved for a Cleopatra, then actually on her way from Egypt.” 1804.

“Amongst the projects rather curious than useful, presented to the Society of Arts on Tuesday last, was one for weaving spiders' webs into ladies' garters! This reminds us of two pro-

jects sarcastically sent by Sir John Hill, a disappointed candidate, to the Royal Society: the first was for promoting the breed of caterpillars, and the second was for making sprats grow to an extraordinary smallness!” 1806.

“A person has undertaken to walk from Hyde-park-corner to Windsor in six days, on condition of stopping at every public-house on the road and within twenty yards of the high road, and drinking half-a-pint of porter at each. A calculation has been made, that he will have to drink six gallons of beer each day. It will take him two days to go through Knightsbridge and Hammersmith.” 1808.

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(Signed) **HUGH MACDONALD.**

This declaration made before me, at Bay Fortune, the 3rd day of September, 1845.

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